The Saturday Evening Post.

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FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

LINES.

Oh wherefore art thou thus oppress'd,
What makes thee sad and wan;
Art thou of kindred friends bereft,
Feel'st thou the scorn of man?
Hast thou too err'd and gone astray
From virtue, honour's path,
And hast thou felt the tyrant's sway
And known his vengeful wrath?
If so—in vain thy tears and sighs,
Futile is all thy art;
Although to heav'n ascend thy cries
Thou can't not ease the heart!
If guilt has stain'd thy once fair fame,
If crimes oppress thy soul;
If thou art dead to all but shame,
And seek the poison'd bowl,
O pause—give one reflective g'ance
O'er all the hours that's past;
Behold the giddy fatal trance
In which thy mind's been cast—
View well the scenes of guilt and woe
Through which thy feet have trod,
And mark the love and mercy too
Of an offended God!
Then if thou hast one single ray
Of virtue left within,
Thy heart will seek the better way
And strive the goal to win.

THADDEUS.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

ON VIEWING MY DEPARTED FRIEND.

He's dead! the form that late did show
A most robust and healthy glow,
Now, having spent his gasping breath,
Lies cold beneath the hand of death.
His strength and vigor all are o'er,
His heart now palpitates no more,
And not a spark of life remains
To touch his spirit, warm his veins,
The blighted aspect, pallid cheek
A horrible expression speak;
The eyes deprive'd of all their fire
Back in their orbits deep retire.
The deaden'd ear no more attends
To pensive sighs from mournful friends;
The tongue that fluent spoke before
Is mute and palsied o'er and o'er.
He's dead! and lo in sleep profound
The clay-cold corpse lies deeply drown'd,
Within the winding-sheet inclos'd
Within the coffin's gloom repos'd.
But there's a hope to entertain,
This beauteous form shall live again,
And cloth'd in robes of white shall rise
Up through the portals of the skies.

CARLOS.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

TO REVENGE.

From some dark cavern's dreary bound,
Where reptiles foul breathe horror round,
And all that love the light of day
Find instant death or slow decay,
With cautious pace, or desperate speed,
Bent on a foul and nameless deed,
Comes rash revenge; a welcome guest,
To coward pride's congenial breast,
Within whose drear and gloomy caves,
O'er prostrate foes, and friendship's graves,
With hurried step the demon strides,
Forms guilty plans or fiercely chides
The lazy time that slowly brings
To life and deed those hideous things:
Soft pity, inmate of the skies,
That bids the fallen foe arise,
That clears the brow when infant smiles,
The threatening steel, of death beguiles,
Was never seen to trust her life,
Amid that fierce and desperate strife,
Of raging passions all on fire,
With death, to crown their deep desire;
Her gentle form and angel face,
With dark revenge find little grace.
But come, he cries, congenial scenes,
That shrink from morning's infant beams;
Ye scenes of blood that mark the way
Of warriors rushing on their prey,
The blazing village throwing wide,
O'er rocks and woods the awful tide
Of vivid light and sounds of woe,
Sure far excels the morning's glow,
That, with such soft and puny light,
Beguiled on the tail of night,
The wailing blasts that hither blow,
The death notes of the scene below,
Have grandeur in their heaving swell,
That never rose from bush or dell,
When all the sweetest songsters try
To raise an anthem to the sky.
I heard the impious thought expressed,
And marked the conflict in his breast:
Eternal truth here made a stand
With dauntless front, and drove the band
Of passions wild for desperate deed,
To their own dens with furious speed,
Where all that loves the light of day
Find instant death or slow decay.

PHAETON.

TO HER "THAT'S FAR AWA."

Go, breeze, and bear the balmy sigh
To love and beauty's shrine;
And softly, as you onward fly,
Oh, whisper it was *mine*.
Oh, breathe it o'er her beauteous breast,
And o'er her rose-red lip;
And while that lip salutes its guest,
Do thou the nectar sip.
Then on the wings of love, Oh, haste—
Its warmth, its sweets impart;
And breathe it o'er the cheerless waste—
The desert of the heart.

BOSTON BARD.

New-York, Sept. 1823.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

LAMPS AGAINST CANDLES.

Why are candles most generally preferred for domestic use to lamps? Neighbour what you call'em says they are more *genteel*, and besides they are less troublesome—their light is less injurious to the eyes and lungs, because they do not produce so great a quantity of smoke, and they are always ready for use without any preparation of cleaning and trimming, and withal they are cheaper than lamps. Some experiments, however, which have lately been made, shew very satisfactorily that these opinions are incorrect, and that lamps when properly trimmed are more convenient than candles, their light less hurtful to the eyes, less offensive to the smell, and withal more cleanly and full *fifty per cent.* cheaper than candles, allowing best sperm. oil at 62½ cents per gallon, and candles at 12½ cents per lb. These facts may be satisfactorily proved by trial in the following manner: take a common chamber lamp and let it be *properly* cleaned and trimmed, and it will emit a steady brilliant light for several hours without the least perceptible smoke, if the wick be properly formed it requires no snuffing, and the quantum of light produced will be equal to that of a candle at half the cost of the latter. A candle yields an irregular tremulous blaze, and it requires continual attention with snuffers to keep it in trim; if these should be left inadvertently unclosed, the room is soon filled with a most pestilent, offensive smoke; proceeding from the combustion of a quantity of old snuffs. For reading, writing, or indeed any other employment a lamp is entitled to the preference, because the light is steady in one position, and not as that of the candle, too high at one time, and then again at another too low. You are not perplexed with continual snuffing, nor vexed with seeing a *thief* form a channel for a flood of grease to descend down on your mahogany stand or desk, or among your papers, &c. To ensure the advantages which a lamp has over a candle, some pains must be taken to have it properly trimmed—the production of light from the combustion of inflammable substances depends upon certain chemical principles; care must therefore be taken to provide the proper materials—the oil should be of the purest quality; the wick, made of fine cotton filaments, should neither be too large to supply a larger quantity of oil than will be decomposed, nor yet too small to absorb a sufficiency—the proper size would be just so as barely to fill up the tube. Care should be taken when the lamp is lighted, to trim off the wick in a uniform manner, somewhat rounding, and set it so as to produce the greatest blaze without smoke; if it is set too high the evaporation is increased and more vapour or gas is formed than the combustion consumes, and consequently smoke is produced. From the necessity of the free access of air, more light will be produced from a lamp with two small tubes than from one large one, and due care should be taken to keep it clean, for a lamp filled and clogged and *furr'd* up with dirt is truly a nasty thing.

FRAMPTON.

GEORGE HARVEST.

Parson and Comedian.

Mr. George Harvest, minister of Thames Ditton, was one of the most absent men of his time; he was a lover of good eating, almost to gluttony; very negligent in his dress, and a believer in ghosts, hobgoblins, and fairies, although he had received a very classical education at the University of Oxford. His fondness for dramatic compositions, led him early to try his abilities upon the boards of different provincial theatres, but his vivacity always getting the better of his judgment, and some *mal entendre impromptu* inadvertantly popping out, he was constantly upon the *wrong* side of his engagement.

Being possessed of a considerable paternal estate, and having a firm friend in Dr. Compton, Bishop of London, for whose daughter Mr. Harvest had a partiality and regard, he, at the age of twenty-four years, bid adieu to the Thespian *mania*. He had, at this time an estate of 300l. per annum; and had got so far into the good graces of the Bishop's daughter, that the wedding day was fixed, but unluckily on that day he forgot himself, for being a gudgeon fishing, he overstaid the canonical hour, and the lady justly offended at his neglect, broke off the match. His ideas were so confused sometimes, that he has been known to write a letter to one person, direct it to another, and address it to a third, who could not devise who it came from because he had forgot to subscribe his name to the bottom of it. If a beggar happened to take off his hat to him in the street in hopes of alms, Mr. Harvest made him a bow, told him he was his most obedient humble servant, and walked on.

His reveries and abstractions were so frequent that not a day passed but he committed some egregious mistake. A friend and he walking together in the temple gardens one evening, Mr. Harvest picked up a pebble of so odd a make, that he said he would present it to lord Bute, who was an eminent *virtuoso*.—After they had walked some time, his friend asked him what it was by the clock in the evening, to which, pulling out his watch, he answered that they had seven minutes good. They took a turn or two more, when, to his friend's astonishment, he casted his watch away into the Thames, and, with great stedateness in his looks, put up the pebble he had before found in his fob.

His notorious heedlessness was so apparent, that no one would lend him a horse, as he frequently lost his beast from under him, or, at least, from out of his hands, it being his frequent practice to dismount and lead his horse, putting the bridle under his arm, which the horse sometimes shook off, or the intervention of a post occasioned to fall; sometimes it was taken off by the boys, when the parson was seen drawing his bridle after him; and if any one asked him after the animal, he could not give the least account of it, or how he had lost it.

Being desired to officiate one Sunday morning at St. Mary's in Oxford, an acquaintance, a wag, wrote the following burlesque upon the bans of matrimony which, being duly put forward, was read by him as follows:

I publish the marriage bands between,
Jack Cheshire and the Widow Gloster,
Both of a parish that is seen
'Twixt Oxford here and Paternoster;
Who, to keep out the wind and weather,
Hereafter mean to pig together;
So if you wish to put in caveat,
Now's the time to let us have it.

Once at a gentleman's house in the city, where taking his leave with an intention of going away in one of his absent fits he mounted up three pair of stairs into the garret. The maids that by chance were ironing, wondered what the plague kept such a stamping about the rooms; when one of them taking a light to see what it was, found the Rev. Mr. Harvest, who, in the utmost confusion, told her he fancied he had made some mistake, and begged to know if that was not the way to the street door.

Such was his absence and distraction, that he frequently used to forget the prayer days, and walk into his church with his gun upon his arm, to see what could have assembled the people there.

In company he never put the bottle round, but always filled it when it stood opposite to him, so that he often took half a dozen glasses running; that he was alone drunk, and the rest of the company sober, is not therefore to be wondered at. Once, when he was playing at backgammon, he poured out a full glass of wine, and it being his turn to throw, having the box in one hand and the glass in the other, and being extremely dry, and unwilling to loose time, he swallowed down both the dice, and at the same time threw his wine into the backgammon box.

After his first affair with the bishop's daughter, one would think he would have taken better care the second time, and have been in the way when the parson was waiting and the bride was willing; but no! Mr. Harvest was the same absent man still, and he made himself as ridiculous this time as the first, and lost an amiable girl with a good fortune. In short, when the destined happy day arrived on which he was to become a husband, and the coach called at his door to bring him to breakfast with his intended and her father,—presto! pass! and begone! the gentleman was not to be found. He had taken himself off the same morning about seven o'clock, and nobody could tell what was become of him; it was nearly dusk when he recollected any thing of the affair, and then he took to his heels from the company he was in, ran, like a madman all the way back, and such a dirty figure he was when he arrived, that he was scarcely to be known. The truth was, that, being invited by the fineness of the weather, he had strayed as far as Richmond, where he had been hooked into company to dine, and upon the return of the coach to Thames Ditton, he accidentally thought of this momentous business, so stopping the coach, he made all possible haste through thick and thin to the place of assignation, to apologise, if possible, for this egregious piece of neglect: but the lady, like the first, thought herself so ill used, that she would never see him afterwards; yet Mr. Harvest used often to mention that day as the pleasantest of his whole life.

His figure was one of the most uncouth imaginable; he seldom had a clean shirt on, and when he happened to have one, he either wanted shaving, or had dirty boots on, or perhaps too odd stockings instead of a pair; and if any one remarked to him the great impropriety of his slovenliness, he would reply, that "indeed he was not *very* exact."

An equestrian expedition of his, to see the above mentioned lady, during the period of their courtship, must not be omitted here. Thinking it necessary to go on horseback, as it was winter, and the roads very dirty; he thought he might save the time of shifting himself, by doing it upon the road, upon his Rosinante; so providing himself with a clean cravat and shirt in his pocket, until he came to the lane, at the bottom of which the lady lived, when stripping himself, and laying his things before him upon the saddle, just as he was attempting to put his shirt on, his horse took fright, and ran with him quite to the door of the lady's house, where was to be found the Rev. Mr. Harvest, without a shirt or hat, for all his things were, like Johnny Gilpin's wig and hat, on the road.

Mr. Harvest making one in company with Mr. Onslow, in a hunt on the Thames, began to read a favourite passage in a Greek author with such strange theatric gestures, that his wig soon fell into the water, when such was his impatience after it, that he jumped in to fetch it out, and from whence he was with difficulty fished out himself. Upon returning into the boat, he only observed, his Greek had never had such a wetting.

The doctor was a great lover of pudding, as well as argument. Once at a visitation, the Archdeacon was talking very pathetically on the transitory things of this life, among which he enumerated many particulars, such as health, beauty, riches and power, the doctor, who listened with great attention, turning about to help himself with a slice of pudding, found it was all gone; on which, turning to the reverend moralist, he begged that Mr. Archdeacon, in his future catalogue of transitory things, would not forget to insert a *pudding*.

His fondness for theatric performances very much abated in his latter years. Lady Onslow one day took him to accompany her to see Garrick play some favourite character. They took their seats in the front row of the front boxes, and Harvest, knowing that he was to sleep in town, literally brought his night cap in his pocket. It was of striped woollen, and had not been washed full half a year.

In pulling out his handkerchief, his cap came out with it, and fell into the pit; the person on whom it fell tossed it from him; the next did the same, and the cap was for some minutes tossed to and fro all over the pit. Harvest, who was afraid of losing his conveniency, got up, and after hemming three times to clear his pipes, began to make an oration, signifying to those who were thus amusing themselves with his cap, to restore it when they had enough fun with it, for he observed it was a very serious thing to die without a night-cap—"And please to restore it to me who am the owner of it," at the same time placing his left hand upon his breast, declared, "I shall be restless to night if I have not my cap." The mob, struck with his manner, handed up the cap on the end of one of their sticks, thus putting the doctor out of the fear of a restless night.

His ideas were so confused sometimes, that he performed actions equal to those done by the effect of somnambulism. Once perceiving a friend and his wife in an upper room at the Ember Court, he in a way of a joke only, locked them in, and put the key in his pocket, when soon after being called down about some business, he forgot what he had done by the time he came to the foot of the stairs, went out with the key in his pocket, and it was nearly dark before the two prisoners could be set at liberty. Another time, in one of his absent fits, he mistook his friend's house and went into another, the door of which happened to stand open, and no servant being in the way, he rambled all over the house, till coming into a middle room where there was an old lady ill in bed of the quinsy, he stumbled over the night stool, threw a clothes horse down, and might not have ended there, had not the affrighted patient made a noise at his intrusion, who brought up the servants, who, finding Dr. Harvest in the room instead of the apothecary that was momentarily expected, quieted the old lady's fears, who by this was taken with such an immoderate fit of laughter at his confusion, that it broke the quinsy in her throat, and she lived many years afterwards to thank Dr. Harvest for his lucky mistake.

Having to preach before the clergy at a visitation, he had provided himself with three sermons for the purpose, which he had in his pocket; some wags got possession of them, mixed the leaves, and sewed them all up as one. The doctor began his sermon, and soon lost the thread of his discourse, he grew confused, but still persisted and went on, and actually preached out, first the clergy who had met on the occasion, next the church-wardens, and lastly the congregation; nor would he have ended, had not the sexton and beadle admonished him that all the pews were empty, for they declared to his reverence, "they were all gone out."

Dr. Harvest's forgetfulness continued with him through life, yet he was an amusing companion; and if we may judge of him from the sermons which he printed, he was no inelegant scholar, but in his own person he was the most beastly sloven alive. He died at Ember Court, in August, 1789, aged 61.

COLLECTANEA.

A list of names of persons, residing in Providence, R. I. arranged according to their different significations.

Day and Knight	Hail and Snow
Short and Sweet	Baker and Brewer
Head and Foote	Mason and Miller
Bacon and Ham	Flint and Stone
King and Noble	Wood and Iron
Sharp and Kean	Reed and Wright
Hatch and Lay	Spencer and Taylor
Parr and Mars	Whitemore and Blackamore
Champion and Sampson	Potter and Clay
Lamb and Tripe	Goodhue and Eveleth
Lovet and Leavcitt	Parks and Groves
Cutter and Carver	Whitman and Greenman
Long and Short	Peas and Bean
Horsewell and Cowell	Boyle and Hazard
Coffin and Graves	Hill and Dale
Ketchum and Killum	Bullard and Cowing
Bond and Freeman	Hurd and Felt
Truman and Lyman	Drake and Swan
Merry and Gay	Steward and Tyler
Slack and Lace	White and Black
Coates and Westcott	Easton and Weston
Pond and Brooks	Mallet and Rattlebang

JASMINE.

We are told that a Duke of Tuscany was the first possessor of this pretty shrub in Europe, and he was so jealously fearful lest others should enjoy what he alone wished to possess, that strict injunctions were given to his gardener not to give a slip—not so much as a single flower to any person. To this command the gardener would have been faithful, had not love wounded him by the sparkling eyes of a fair but portionless peasant, whose want of a little dowry and his poverty alone kept them from the hymeneal altar. On the birth day of his mistress, he presented her with a nosegay; and to render the banquet more acceptable, ornamented it with a branch of jasmine. The *Povera Figlia*, wishing to preserve the bloom of this new flower, put it into fresh earth, and the branch remained green all the year. In the following spring it grew, and was covered with flowers; it flourished and multiplied so much under the fair nymph's cultivation, that she was able to amass a little fortune from the sale of the precious gift which love had made her; when, with a sprig of jasmine in her breast, she bestowed her hand and wealth on the happy gardener. And the Tuscan girls, to this day, preserve the remembrance of this adventure, by invariably wearing a nosegay of jasmine on their wedding day; and they have a proverb, which says, a young girl worthy of wearing this nosegay is rich enough to make the fortune of a good husband.

DOCTOR PRUJEAN.

A certain lady waited on this able physician in great trouble about her daughter.—"What ails her?" says the doctor. "Alas, doctor! I cannot tell; but she has lost her humour, her looks, her stomach; her strength consumes every day, so as we fear she cannot live." "Why do you not marry her?" "Alas, doctor! *that* we would fain do, and have offered her as good a match as she could ever expect, but she will not hear of marrying." "Is there no other, do you think, that she would be content to marry?" "Ah, Doctor! that is it that troubles us; for there is a young gentleman we doubt she loves, that her father and I can never consent to." "Why, look you, madam, replies the doctor gravely, (being among all his books in his closet,) then the case is this—your daughter would marry one man, and you would have her marry another:—in all my books I find no remedy for such a disease as this."

A LIST OF RELICS,

To be seen in the Church of Dobberan, a village of the Duchy of Mecklenburg, situate two miles from the Baltic—From Nugent's Travels through Germany.

In the church of Dobberan are still preserved many of those relics so much respected in Popish times. They are shewn now as a curiosity, and a mark of the ignorance and superstition of former ages. The list of them is as follows:

A small quantity of flax, which the Virgin Mary had for spinning.

A bundle of hay, which the three wise men of the East had for their cattle, and left behind them at Bethlehem.

A bone of Ignatius Loyola, the founder of the Jesuits.

A piece of Lazarus's garment.

A bone of St. Christopher, and the first joint of his thumb.

The shoulder-blade of the said St. Christopher.

A piece of linen cloth, which the Virgin Mary wove with her own hands.

A piece of the head belonging to the fish mentioned in Tobit.

The napkin which the bridegroom made use of at the marriage in Cana of Galilee.

Some bones of Mrs. Adams, grandmother of an Abbot of Dobberan.

A hair of St. Jerome's mustachoes.

Part of Judas's bowels, which gushed out as he burst asunder.

The scissars with which Delilah cut off Sampson's hair.

A piece of the apron which the butcher wore when he killed the calf, upon the return of the prodigal son.

One of the five smooth stones which David put into his bag when he went to encounter the giant Goliah.

A branch of the tree on which Absalom hung by the hair.

The head of St. Thomas the Apostle.

The head of St. Paul.

The head of St. Peter.

A piece of St. Peter's fishing-net.

This collection they preserve with as much care as if it contained a most valuable treasure. The Professor told Mr. Nugent, that one of the principal relics had been stolen in the last century; and it was no less than a quill of the Angel Gabriel's wing.

Anecdotes of the Revolution.

EXCHANGE OF SHELLS.

The enmity of the contending armies, during the siege of Charleston, was not confined to open hostility, but manifested itself in the indulgence of irony, too pointed not to give increase to mutual animosity. Towards the conclusion of it, the British believing that the fare of the garrison was both indifferent and scanty, a thirteen-inch shell was thrown from their lines, which passing immediately over the Horn Work, manned by a detachment of the ancient battalion of artillery of Charleston, fell into a morass immediately in the rear, without exploding. An officer of that corps who saw it lodge, approaching it, after some time, perceived a folded paper attached to it, directed "To the Yankee Officers in Charleston." The contents of which expressed a wish, "That in their known state of starvation, they would accept from a compassionate enemy, a supply of the necessaries they most delighted in." The shell was filled with rice and molasses. To return the compliment, a shell was immediately filled with hogs-lard and brimstone, and thrown into the British works, accompanied by a note, expressing thanks for the present received, and begging that the articles returned by a considerate enemy, might be appropriated to the use of the Scotch gentlemen in the camp, to whom, as they were always of consequence, they might now prove peculiarly acceptable. It was understood after the siege, that the note was received, but not with that good humour that might have been expected, had it been considered as a *jeu d'esprit* resulting from justifiable retaliation.

TEST OF COURAGE.

When the American army was at Valley Forge in the winter of 1777, a Captain of the Virginia line refused a challenge sent him by a brother officer, alledging that his life was devoted to the service of his country, and that he did not think it a point of duty to risk it to gratify the caprice of any man. His antagonist gave him the character of a coward through the whole army.—Conscious of not having merited the aspersion, and discovering the injury he should sustain in the minds of those unacquainted with him, he repaired one evening to a general meeting of the officers of that line. On his entrance, he was avoided by the company, and the officer who had challenged him insolently ordered him to leave the room; a request which was loudly re-echoed from all parts. He refused and asserted that he came there to vindicate his fame; and, after mentioning the reasons which induced him not to accept the challenge, he applied a large hand grenade to the candle, and when the fuse had caught fire, threw it on the floor, saying, "Here gentlemen, this will quickly determine which of us all dare brave danger most." At first, they stared upon him for a moment in stupid astonishment, but their eyes soon fell upon the fuse of the grenade, which was fast burning down.—Away scampered Colonel, General, Ensign and Captain, and all made a rush at the door, simultaneous and confused. Some fell, and others made way over the bodies of their comrades; some succeeded in getting out, but for an instant there was a general heap of flesh sprawling at the entrance of the apartment. Here was a colonel jostling with a subaltern; and there, fat generals pressing lean lieutenants into the boards, and blustering majors and squeaking ensigns wrestling for exit, the size of the one and the feebleness of the other making their chance of departure pretty equal, until time, which does all things at last, cleared the room, and left the noble captain standing over the grenade with arms folded, and his countenance expressing every kind of scorn and contempt for the train of scrambling redcoats, as they toiled and bustled and bored their way out of the door. After the explosion had taken place, some of them ventured to return, to take a peep at the mangled remains of their comrade, whom, however, to their great surprize, they found alive and uninjured. When they were all gone, the captain threw himself flat on the floor, as the only possible means of escape, and fortunately came off with a whole skin and a repaired reputation.

Notes during a visit to Egypt.

The second, and more serious adventure, occurred in attempting to pass from Jerusalem to Jerico.

"About eight o'clock in the morning a Janissary was in waiting; having been repeatedly assured there was '*no danger on this side Jerico*,' and scarcely believing that there was any on the other, I had resolved upon having no other attendant; I was at the same time provided with a letter to the governor of Jerico, commanding him to furnish me with an escort. As we were on the point of starting, Nicholai, expressed a wish to see the Jordan; a horse was procured—he girded on his sword, and with my fowling-piece in his hand, we sallied forth. The route is over hills, rocky, barren, and uninteresting; we arrived at a fountain, and here my two attendants paused to refresh themselves; the day was so hot that I was anxious to finish the journey, and hurried forwards.—A ruined building, situate on the summit of a hill, was now within sight, and I urged my horse towards it; the janissary galloped by me, and, making signs for me not to precede him, he rode into and round the building, and then motioned me to advance. We next came to a hill, through the very apex of which has been cut a passage, the rocks overhanging it on either side. I was in the act of passing through this ditch, when a bullet whizzed by, close to my head; I saw no one, and had scarcely time to think when another was

fired, some short distance in advance; I could yet see no one; the janissary was beneath the brow of the hill, in his descent; I looked back, but my servant was not yet within sight. I looked up, and within a few inches of my head were three muskets, and three men taking aim at me. Escape or resistance were alike impossible.—I got off my horse. Eight men jumped down from the rocks, and commenced a scramble for me; I observed also a party running towards Nicholai. At this moment the janissary galloped in among us with his sword drawn; I knew that if blood were spilt I should be sacrificed, and I called upon him to fly. He wounded one man that had hold of me; I received two violent blows, intended I believe for him; from the effect of one I was protected by my turban—I was not armed—the janissary cut down another Arab, and all the rest scrambled up the rocks; the janissary turned his horse and rode off at full gallop, calling on me to follow him, which I did on foot: in the mean time the Arabs prepared their matchlocks, and opened a fire upon us, but only a few of their shots came very near. We had advanced about a league, when two of the banditti made a show of cutting us off. A sudden panic seized the janissary, he cried on the name of the Prophet, and galloped away. I called out to him that there were but two—that with his sword and pistols, if we stopped behind a stone, we could kill them both; he rode back towards the Arabs, they had guns, and the poor fellow returned at full speed. As he passed I caught at a rope hanging from his saddle—I had hoped to leap upon his horse, but found myself unable; my feet were dreadfully lacerated by the honey-combed rocks, nature would support me no longer, I fell, but still clung to the rope: in this manner I was drawn some few yards; till, bleeding from my ancle to my shoulder, I resigned myself to my fate. As soon as I stood up one of my pursuers took aim at me, but the other casually advancing between us, prevented his firing: he then ran up, and with his sword aimed such a blow as would not have required a second; his companion prevented its full effect, so that it merely cut my ear in halves and laid open one side of my face; they then stripped me naked. These two could not have known that their friends were wounded, or they would certainly have killed me: they had heard me vote their death, and which we should in all probability have effected, had the janissary, a Turk, understood me. I had spoken to him in Arabic.

"It was now past mid-day, and burning hot: I bled profusely; and two vultures, whose business it is to consume corpses, were hovering over me. I should scarcely have had strength to resist, had they chosen to attack me. In about twenty minutes Nicholai came up; his only sorrow was for my wound, and the loss of the sword which was his own. 'You cannot live, Sir, you cannot live! they have taken away my sword: I asked them to give it back to me, but they would not.' He then related his part of the adventure, ten men had beset him, his horse was not to be depended upon, the gun was not loaded; and there were many Arabs on every side, so that retreat was impossible. The janissary now came to our assistance, and put me on his horse; we passed by a rivulet of tempting water, but they would not allow me to drink, though I was almost choked with blood. At length we arrived about 3, P. M. at Jerico. The 'walls of Jerico,' are of *mud*; at a corner of the town stands a small stone building, the residence of the governor: within the walls of it is the town reservoir of water, and horses for eight Turks. My servant was unable to lift me to the ground, the janissary was lighting his pipe, and the soldiers were making preparations to pursue the robbers; not one person would assist a half dead Christian; after some minutes a few Arabs came up, and placed me by the side of the horse pond, just so that I could not dip my finger into the water; one of the soldiers, as he went forth, took the rug from his horse, and threw it to me as a covering. The governor armed himself, and the whole garrison sallied forth in pursuit of the banditti. This pool is reserved to by every one in search of water, and that employment falls exclusively upon females; they surrounded me, and seemed so earnest in their sorrow, that, notwithstanding their veils, I almost felt pleasure at my wound; one of them in particular held her pitcher to my lips till she was sent away by the Chous,* I called her, she returned, and was sent away again: and the third time she was turned out of the yard; she wore a red veil,† and therefore there was something unpardonable in her attention to any man, especially to a Christian; she, however, returned with her mother, and brought me a lemon, and some milk. I believe that Mungo Park, on some dangerous occasion during his travels, received considerable assistance from the compassionate sex.

"About sunset, the secretary of the governor provided me with a shirt. I was then put into a mat, and deposited in a small dark cell, but even there I was not at rest, for a cat made two pullis at my ear during the night, it was a very Mohammedan cat."‡

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* "The Outler."

† "The sign of not being married."

‡ "The cat was the favourite animal of Mohammed, and the Turks have many anecdotes and superstitions respecting it, the cat is characteristic of the Turk."

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

In Poulson's paper of the 6th ult. and the National Gazette of the 23d ult. I have read an article with the signature of William Craig Brownlee, on which I hope to be indulged in making a few remarks, without impugning the *motives* of the writer, or having any view to controversy.

In reference to the strictures published in Poulson's paper, on the style and language of Ely's recommendatory notice of the intended publication of W. C. Brownlee, the latter speaks of the "extreme irritability" manifested "even under *supposed* danger." Now, in perusing those strictures, I cannot discern this "extreme irritability;" I think they exhibit the same degree of laudable temperance which marks the piece under consideration. Of the writer in Poulson, I know nothing—not even that he is connected with the society of Friends: As some parts of his piece are not in their customary style, it is presumable he is not, and of course, could have no "supposed danger" to apprehend. Disgusted, no doubt, (as most were, I believe, who read it,) with the harsh and contumelious language of the recommendation, and very naturally inferring the character of the work from the description of one to whose inspection it had been submitted, he was probably led to deprecate a publication which seemed only fitted to sow discord among christians.

"The religious opinions of the Friends," says W. C. Brownlee, "are almost unknown to the christian world."—"The books which contain their religious creed, are *locked* up in the libraries of the *curious*." Here, I think the writer betrays no small degree of inadvertancy. *Barclay's Apology*, which contains a very full exposition of the "religious opinions of the Friends," so far from being "locked up," is found in the bookstores in New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and in other places. Barclay's Catechism, being a compend of their "religious opinions," is a book not less common. An edition of this work work was published the last year, in Wilmington, (Del.) and is at this moment advertised in the public prints; another in New York but a few years since. A variety of other treatises, illustrative of their principles, have from time to time, been published by the Society and individuals, and advertised by the booksellers. Gough's and Sewell's Histories of the Society, in which also many of its "religious opinions" may be found, are to be obtained at the principal bookstores, as well as many other valuable works on the same subjects. To say nothing of the "Portraiture of Quakerism," and the late publication "Paul and Amicus," which is extensively circulated.

Added to this, their ministers are in the frequent practice of holding public meetings, to which the members of other denominations are invited, and their peculiar testimonies against war, slavery, oaths, a hireling ministry, and the fashions and customs of the world, must be known to all amongst whom they dwell. Besides, the writer himself informs us that he has quoted from no less than seventy of their *best* speakers and writers. Now, all this is irreconcileable with the assertion that "the books which contain their religious creed are locked up in the libraries of the curious!" And if their opinions "are almost unknown to the christian world," it must be because the "christian world" is not "curious" enough to read their works, or to attend their meetings.

As it respects David Barclay and his son, I am constrained to differ from this writer's views. "The sudden metamorphosis of the gay colonel and the youthful Robert," may furnish matter for to the sober christian for reflection, more profitable—produce feelings more exalted, than those that gave rise to the Scottish Laird's ridicule, or his "innocent sallies." Here he may discern the power of the Gospel of *peace* transforming the lion into the lamb—divesting the warrior of his "garments rolled in blood," and translating him into the peaceable kingdom of Christ—the sword and the spear converted into the plowshare and pruning hook!—Now, while he thus beholds, in the person of David Barclay, the fulfilment of the most desirable, the most glorious part of the gospel plan—making man in *all situations the friend of man*—whilst he beholds the once 'gay colonel,' rejoicing in the hour of death, over his "sudden metamorphosis;" triumphing over death, hell, and the grave, and thus adding another testimony to the realities of the joys above,"—he will not, he cannot envy the Laird the inferior pleasure of pointing the shafts of ridicule at his "broad brim," or "more solemn drab!"

But says our author, "surely I may rally my friend on some peculiarity of manner, and labour to convince him by grave argument, or by strokes of wit, that the cut of one's coat can make no weighty part of one's religious profession." Now, whatever one believes in his conscience is required of him, is to *him* a "weighty part of his religious profession," however unimportant *another* may deem it. Thus what is "weighty" to one man, may be thought a mere *fantasy*, or even *heresy* by his neighbour; and any attempt in the latter to coerce the former into a conformity with his own views, whether "by strokes of wit," or by some stronger means, is a species of persecution. Such attempts may make hypocrites without bringing mankind one jot nearer to uniformity in matters of religious faith or practice.

But there can be no religion in the "cut of one's coat!" True; neither is there any religion in the colour, whether drab or *black*. Yet a certain order of men are even more tenacious in adhering to the latter colour than the Friends are to the former: at which another *Persius* might indulge in an "innocent sally"

"Pulchrum est digito monstrari et dicier hic est."

If then this writer will indulge in "strokes of wit" aimed at my "solemn drab," he must allow me, on his own principles, to use the like privilege with his *solemn black*, and still more solemn *crape*

"Hanc veniam petimusque *damusque*."

Now if one should believe that the ceaseless changes of fashion in dress form a conspicuous link in the chain which binds the soul to the vanities of time, and therefore incompatible with the gravity and simplicity which ought to belong to a disciple of Christ; and under these conscientious feelings should adhere to one "cut," and thus be left in a "broad brim," or a straight coat†† or, should a person adopt such a costume, under similar convictions, and in obedience to the command of the Apostle "Be ye not conformed to this world"—such cases, I conceive, are not fit subjects for ridicule, or "strokes of wit."—No doubt the *Lairds* of "olden times" indulged in many a "sally" at the dress of John the Baptist—our Saviour's seamless garment, and other similar cases. The truth is, whatever is done under a sense of religious obligation (provided it harm no one) is not a fit subject for man, "wise in his own eyes," to tamper with:

"—— Procul O! procul este profani,
Conclamat vates, totoque absistite luco."

There are certainly of this class many great and pernicious errors. But let him who approaches them, first be "convinced in his own mind" that he has "the spirit of God," which alone can "guide him in the paths of true judgment." Let him take with him "the sword of the spirit." Any other "spear" than this, although wielded "in perfect good humour," will be but as a *broken reed* in his hand!

"I ask," says the writer, "if an occasional defence of ourselves from the *attacks* of the Friends in their books lying before the public, can be justly reckoned an attack on them." It ought to be presumed that W. C. Brownlee has *not* read those books;‡ for certainly no "candid antagonist," after the perusal, could have written such a sentence; these very books demonstrating the *fact* that a most virulent "attack," wholly unprovoked, was *first* made by his side of the question from one or more of his brethren—an attack loaded with "invective and abuse;" and not therefore "leniter in modo," but "vi et armis"—"savouring of the olden times of polemicks!" And to use our writer's own terms, "I ask if an occasional *defence* of ourselves, can be justly reckoned an attack on them? And if, in our "defence," after expelling the enemy from our own territory, we have entered his coasts, to convince him of his own *weakness*, his unprepared state for *offensive* war, and to obtain an *honourable peace*—I ask him, how, on his own principles, such operations can be construed into "attacks?"

"—— Why this extreme irritability," says my author, 'even under *supposed* danger?" Now, if this writer has read our history, he must agree with with me, that if we are tremblingly alive to "supposed danger," we must have greatly degenerated!—I heartily reciprocate the sentiment that "truth cannot be hurt by fair investigation," and add, that before an enlightened public, it cannot be hurt by an *unfair* one. I have shown that an exposition of our religious tenets, as well as those of our opponents, "lie before the public;" and if indeed there be "a loud call from *theologians and professors* for something on *this subject*," there is a call equally loud from an *inquiring public*, for a "history" of the opinions and practices of our Calvinistic opponents! "We invite discussion," says the writer; to which I reply, that there exists no reason why we should decline it. And whether the field of investigation extended to "three periods" or to ten; whether it be limited to "olden times" or extended to new; we will not shrink from comparing notes with him, while the New Testament be accepted as the touchstone of *opinion*, and the golden rule of our Saviour.—"By their fruits ye shall know them"—that of practice.

A Member of the Society of Friends.

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* See Robert Barclay's account of his father's death, published in the latter end of his work.

† The quaker costume, so called, is not a thing of their own planning or contrivance. What is now called a plain dress, was, at the period of the origin of the society, the common dress of the country, or something near it especially of the more sober religious people. But the fashion changing, and Friends adhering to the old "cut" were thus made *singular*, without seeking to be so.

‡ "Paul and Amicus"—"Vindex," &c.

European Intelligence.

The late arrivals (says the Philadelphia Recorder of this morning,) have furnished very recent intelligence from Europe—London papers down to the 10th August, give some interesting particulars relative to the operations of the contending parties on the peninsula, but nothing decisive of the fate of the Constitutional cause; upon the whole we are disposed to take encouragement in regard to it, and feel our hopes in some degree revived, that the result will yet be such as every friend to the rights of humanity, and to the progressive march of human improvement, would wish it to be.

One of the most striking circumstances furnished by the late intelligence, is the arrival at Plymouth, (Eng.) from Corunna and Vigo, of Generals Quiroga and Romago, with a numerous retinue of Spanish, Italian and French officers, in the British steam packet, the Royal George. It seems that the Cortes had required the presence of Quiroga at Cadiz—reasonably supposing perhaps, that as his name had been so intimately associated with the constitutional cause, his presence and example would have an auspicious influence in rousing the Cortes, and its adherents, to the pitch of desperate resolution demanded by the crisis. It is mentioned in London dates of the 9th of August, that Quiroga had taken passage in a packet which was fortunately ready to sail from Falmouth to Gibraltar.

The Duc d'Angouleme had commenced his march for Seville on the 28th of July, after having by a general order, distributed the country in districts, to be placed under the command of French Marshals.

The Spanish official account of the battle of *Molinos Del Rey*, in Catalonia, of July 8th, states the result as having been favourable to the Spanish arms, as in fact covering them with glory. Similar success is claimed for the attack, directed by Lieutenant-General Lloberas, beyond the positions of *Mastorell*, near Barcelona, the governor of which, supported and aided the exertions of the army of operations. According to the above, the French lost 800 killed, and above 1,000 wounded. It would seem that Mooney had abandoned his position before Barcelona, and had taken up his quarters at Mataro. The great number of sick in the army of Catalonia is assigned as the cause of the measure.

Accounts from *Perpignan* state, that the affair of the 25th of August, resulted in favour of the constitutionalists, and that the enemy were incessantly annoyed by *sorties* from the garrison—that the hospitals were crowded with invalids, and, in short, that the prospects of the invaders were rather gloomy.

A letter received at Gibraltar from *Ronda*, near the western extremity of *Grenada*, dated August 3, states, that the General commanding that place, had received an official despatch, announcing that a bloody battle had been fought near *Jaen*, on the north-east of the province of Andalusia, between Ballasteros and Molitor, and that the former, after twice demanding capitulation in vain, was completely overthrown, with great loss in killed and wounded. This is the Royalist's account.—On the other side, we find from a letter, dated Cadiz, August 1, in the Gibraltar paper of the 7th, and said to be from a respectable source, that accounts had that day been received, that the advanced guards of the above mentioned Generals had met, and that Ballasteros was victorious. The same letter expresses a confidence in the ultimate success of the constitutional cause; and that the French are losing ground daily. It states that in Catalonia, there is no end of the fighting; the Spaniards always successful. Cadiz was abundantly supplied from Gibraltar.

From intelligence from Corunna down to the 22d of July, it appears that the French had retired from the neighbouring heights: and that a disposable force of 1200 men were preparing to follow the rear of the French, under an expectation that a plan of operations would be formed with the 6000 regulars concentrated on the side of Vigo and Orense, with a view of harrassing the enemy in a long and difficult retreat which it was supposed, after the Corunna affair, they would be obliged to take.

More recent intelligence from this quarter is calculated to abate the confidence inspired by the above—it is stated that the place had been abandoned by the principal officers of the garrison in despair—and through the opposition papers of London, the Morning Chronicle of the 9th August especially, would seem to give a different complexion to the state of things there, by representing that the garrison and inhabitants were full of spirits and enthusiasm—yet when we recollect that the enemy were in possession of the heights which command Corunna, and that Sir John Moore, in the former war, considered the defence of this place as altogether impracticable, though he had the superior advantage of a British army far superior to the present garrison, commanded by one of the ablest Generals of the British army.

We copy the following from a late Evening Post of New York.

"The Church of St. Paul at Rome has been destroyed by fire. It was one of the largest, the richest, and the most ancient churches in the capital of the Catholic world, and particularly remarkable for the elegance of its structure, and the fine colonades of Greek and African marble which supported its naves. Twenty-four of these pillars of African marble, were taken from the tomb of Adrian, in what is now called the Castle of Saint Angelo. They were, when the accounts of the 16th July left Rome, buried under the ruins."

An unfortunate accident recently happened at the Boulevard du Mont Parnasse, Paris, in the cotton factory of Messrs. Dupont. All the machines are put in motion by steam. The work people, men and women, were employed, when the boiler suddenly burst with a loud explosion, and dreadfully wounded fifteen persons, five of whom were not expected to recover.

The Liverpool Advertiser mentions a singular incident which occurred in that city. A person walking along the Old Hay market, saw a window in the upper story of the house of Messrs. Steel & Clough, ironmongers, suddenly fall out as if impelled by a pressure from above. He immediately went into the shop and informed the attendants of this circumstance, and they of course instantly ran out to observe what had happened. They had scarcely got out into the street, when the house fell in with a dreadful crash, to the very foundation, leaving not a wall standing! The alarm so opportunely given, happily saved the lives of all who were in the house, but a great quantity of valuable goods were buried in the rubbish.

MARRIAGE BROKERS.

One of the London papers states that in Paris there is a regular *bureau* for negociating marriages; and such is the variety of female candidates, that the most captious taste may be suited. The following advertisement appears in the *Journal d'Affiches*, a Paris paper of July 17.—

"MARRIAGES."

"1st. Fifty widows, with from 2 to 20,000 francs of income.

"2d. One and fifty *damsels*, with from 10,000 to 600,000 francs of dowry.

"3d. Four hundred young ladies and widows, with a small portion.—Apply to Mr. Porne, &c."

Another marriage broker advertises at his disposal,

"1. Two young ladies of between 15 and 18 years of age, with between 30 and 60,000 francs of portion.

"2. Two others, between 30 and 36 years, with 35,000 francs; and several damsels of all ages, with between 4,000 and 6,000 francs of income; with lots of widows, of incomes from 1,000 to 60,000 francs."

If money be not the object, M. Porne says that he has at his disposal "several young ladies of ancient families, with little income but with all the qualities which should accompany fortune."

A letter from Rome, dated June 20, says—"The palace of Lucien Bonaparte is really sold to his brother Jerome, the Ex-King of Westphalia, for the sum of 150,000 Roman crowns, (above 800,000 francs.) The furniture, which has been carrying to the palace for the last fortnight, its extraordinary beauty and splendour, and the fine situation of the palace, will make it an enchanting abode. Napoleon's mother is, as it were, come to life again; she often appears in public with her brother, the Cardinal; but always in her own carriage, never in that of his Eminence, because she strictly adheres to the Imperial etiquette."

The Paris Journal des Debats mentions that M. Leroy, Clockmaker to the King, has invented a clock which can go twenty years—as long as it is not worn away—without being wound up. M. Leroy, the paper adds, does not pretend to have discovered perpetual motion, but he is sure that he has made a convenient, useful article of furniture, as low in price as the common time-pieces.

William Dickson, L. L. D. died in England in the month of July last. Dr. Dickson was a man of considerable abilities, who devoted many years of his life to the object of the abolition of the Slave Trade, and published some valuable works in relation to it and to the negro slavery of the West Indies.

Belfast, Ireland, Aug. 2.—At the sale of a large stock under seizure for rent, which took place in the neighborhood of Kilkenny, a few days ago, two year old heifers brought only 7s. 6d. a head, and other cattle sold at proportionate prices!

Weekly Compendium.

The Rev. Mr. Roche, of Philadelphia, was to preach in the First Independent Church, in Baltimore, on Thursday last.

The fine estate called Caversham Park, was sold under the hammer in London, to Mr. Rothschild for 110,000 guineas!

General James Duncan, has been chosen cashier of the state bank of Illinois, in the place of James Kelly, deceased. Russell Bottsford, who killed Mr. Kelly, in a rencontre, has been tried and acquitted.

The Wiscasset Intelligencer gives a statement of the probable loss sustained by the recent fires in that neighbourhood. The estimate gives the value of the property destroyed in Wiscasset at $50,650; that in Alna at $22,000, and the total destruction of an excellent growth of wood, for the distance of seven miles, at $200,000.

Portrait of Columbus.—George C. Barrell, esq. United States Consul at Malaga, obtained, on the suppression of the Cartuja, at Seville in Spain, by the aid of its Prior, an original portrait of Columbus. This painting is destined for the Capitol at Washington, and is accompanied by a certificate from the President of the National Museum at Seville.

John Reese—again.—At a Circuit Court of the United States held at Columbus, Ohio, on Monday, 1st inst. the grand jury found a bill of indictment against John Reese, for a robbery of the mail in that state, on the 28th of May last. We understand that no evidence was exhibited against him, other than that before Judge Byrd, when he was discharged.

There are in the State of New York (says the Boston Daily Advertiser) 206 incorporated Manufacturing Companies the aggregate of whose capital is $20,350,500. Of these 62 are for Manufacturing cotton and woollen goods, 36 for cotton goods, 46 for woollen goods, 12 for cotton, woollen and linen cloths, and 10 for glass.

Last Saturday, a Mrs. Margaret Armor, of Youngstown, (Penn.) retired to the woods, and terminated her existence by cutting both arms, and bleeding herself to death. Mrs. Armor was bereft of her reason at the time she committed the deed.

An end of blue Cloth, eleven and a half yards, being part of a piece manufactured by Mr. William Hirst, of Yorkshire, England, was sold at New-York on Saturday, at auction, for $17 75 per yard.

The Repository, printed at Charlestown, Jefferson county, Virginia, states, that a considerable degree of sickness exists at present in that and the adjoining counties, and that many cases have terminated fatally.

The Louisiana Advertiser gives the census of the city of Mexico, as taken in June last, by which it appears that the population of the city is 168,846, the number of females being 92,843, and of males 76,008.

The merchant ships of England are 23,000 in number, manned by 160,000 sailors.

The resident physician of New-York, on Tuesday, reported to the Board of Health, another case of yellow fever, Philip Dunford, at No. 33, Dover street. The Board assure their fellow citizens, that there is no cause for alarm, inasmuch as the case has been clearly traced to the ship Diana, a sickly vessel from Havana, on board of which several cases of the disease have occurred.

Captain Hull has arrived at Norfolk, taken command of the Frigate United States, and will soon proceed to the Pacific.

The number of executions in the Marshal's office of Jamaica, in twenty years, was no less than 20,000, and their amount £32,500,000 of Jamaica currency, or £22,500,000 sterling; and during that time nearly half the estates in the Island changed hands.

Counterfeiter.—A Springfield paper states, that a person, calling himself Lewis Billings, alias Levi Lewis, was apprehended in Palmer, Mass. after a long and close pursuit from Winstead, Conn. where he had attempted to pass five and ten dollar counterfeit bills. He had with him several suits of clothes, for the purpose of disguising himself, and a brace of pistols, with which he several times threatened his pursuers. The counterfeit bills on various banks of the United States, amounted to $2,072.

In the late hail storm at Montpelier, (Vt.) hail stones fell of from three to eight inches in circumference, accompanied with flakes of ice from four to eight inches in length, which split shingles on the roofs of buildings, and penetrated so far into houses, that their tenants had to seek an asylum in cellars. Crops, fruit trees and cattle were destroyed by its violence.

Remarkable Circumstance.—The Wiscasset Intelligencer states that a child of Mr. Enoch Gove, of Edgecomb, about two and a half years old, for the last twelve months, had suffered under some strange and unaccountable indisposition. But on the 20th ult. the cause of its illness was fully ascertained. In a violent vomiting the child threw from its stomach a green *Frog*, about half grown, which, though dead at the time, had every appearance of recent animation.

The celebrated picture of the death of Lord Chatham, by Copley, was lately purchased at a public sale in London by the Earl of Liverpool, for the sum of a thousand guineas.

Marshal Ney.—A report has been current in the newspapers that Marshal Ney was a native of this country. This, however, is now ascertained to be unfounded. Mr. Genet, formerly embassador from France to this country, in a letter to the Editor of the Albany Argus, states that Marshal Ney was his nephew, and was born in the year 1769, at Sar Louis, a German department of France.

The Chilicothe, Ohio, papers represent that place as being more sickly than it had been known to be since the first settlement. The fever, however, had not assumed a malignant form.

Internal Commerce.—A New-York paper lately announced the arrival in the Hudson, of a sloop from Vermont, laden with wheat and pot-ashes. This vessel is owned by Messrs. Hoyt & Kingman, and sailed by the way of Lake Champlain, and the Northern Canal. The owners intend her for a *regular trader* between New-York and St. Albans.

Dayton, Ohio, Aug. 26.—Our town continues healthy, but we regret to learn, from various quarters, that the country is very sickly. The pleasant town of Marietta suffered last year from sickness; the season was then dry; this year, we learn, that pestilence is equally awful, while the season has been very wet.

New Orleans, Aug. 13.—The growth of Cane is uncommonly stout and promising.—The city is quite healthy. The interments last week were only 52, of which more than half were children. Eight persons died of fever.

Miss Nancy Wallis, of Peru, Clinton Co. N. Y. a short time since, while riding on horseback in company with two other ladies, by the horse suddenly starting upon a run, was thrown from the saddle, and in consequence of one foot remaining in the stirrup, her head was brought upon the ground, in which situation she was dragged a considerable distance, her head and stomach dreadfully mangled, and one arm broken in two places; she expired almost immediately. She had observed to the persons in company with her, "That it was necessary to be prepared for death." "She did not know but she should be thrown from her horse, &c.

Grammar of the Cherokee Language.—The Missionary Herald for September says—"Our readers will be pleased to learn that the Hon. John Pickering of Salem, has, with the assistance of Mr David Brown, nearly prepared for the press a *Grammar of the Cherokee language*, which will render important aid in systematizing all the kindred dialects, viz. the Choctaw, Chickasaw, Creek, &c."

A vault was opened at Harlæm, N. Y. a few days since, for the purpose of interring the body of the deceased child of a gentleman of New-York. The coloured man who descended into the tomb with the coffin, after having placed it in the proper place, probably overcome by the noxious air, fell down, and was lifeless before he could be taken out.

York (Penn.) August 30.—To-day, I visited Mr. Thomas Eichelberger's vine yard, near this town—it presented a most interesting and luxuriant scene to my view.—There are about 10 acres covered with vines of the Lisbon, white and other grapes—and the immense quantity of this delicious fruit, which is rapidly manufacturing, is inconceivable.—There may be about forty barrels of wine made this season—perhaps a more beautiful and productive vineyard is not to be met with in the interior of the state, than that of Mr. Eichelberger. This gentleman intends extending his vineyard so as to have twenty acres inclosed and planted with grapes.

REVIVAL OF TRADE.—We rejoice to learn, says the Baltimore American, that there has been an unusual demand for Flour in our port. It is estimated that at the present moment there are at least twenty thousand barrels afloat in the harbour, about to be exported to foreign ports. The numerous milling establishments in the city and vicinity, have constant employment in supplying the calls for this valuable staple of our city.

American Calicoes.—An establishment for printing calicoes will be shortly in operation at Taunton, Ms. A large one has already been set in operation at Chelmsford, Ms. It is said calicoes can be made here of as good quality, and sold as cheap as those made in Europe.

A general rise has taken place among the blacks in Demerara. The Governor had turned out to oppose them, and assistance had been sent from Barbadoes. The result is not yet known.

The Steam Boat Powhatan, of Richmond, was burnt to the water's edge, on Saturday night last. The fire originated in the "fire room."

There were inspected in the town of Alexandria for the year ending on the 11th instant, 101,055 barrels and 3,542 half barrels of flour.

DREADFUL.—A letter of the 8th instant, from an old and respectable inhabitant of Parkersburg, Va. to a young gentleman in Alexandria, states that the sickness, (which he calls "the fever,") rages in that village with great mortality. He mentions several of his acquaintances, viz. Hamilton Morrison, James Hyatt, Col. J. Beeson, Col. Hugh Phelps, Wm. Browning and wife, Mrs. Stephenson, David Blais's infant son—who have, besides many others, *all died within ten days!* Oh, the scene is awfully changed! The disease is laying waste more or less of every family that we hear of; and I think it is equally as destructive as the yellow fever was in Philadelphia in past times.

INUNDATION OF LOWER GEORGIA.

Letters from Liberty county, Georgia, inform that, that section of the country has experienced a destructive inundation. Almost all the bridges have been swept away, not excepting the largest and strongest. In some of the farm-yards, the

Alligators were swimming after the poultry, and the young and infirm negroes had to be removed by means of boats. At Baisden's Bluff, the rushing of the waters washed a gully under one of the Academy buildings, into which the building ultimately settled, leaving nothing visible but the Bluff, except about three feet of the roof. Many more calamities might be enumerated. The crops generally, are destroyed at least one half.

Letters from Colombia state, that the Congress of that republic adjourned on the 7th of July, after having ratified the Loan, contracted in England by Mr. Zea, and authorised a negotiation for a new loan of thirty millions of dollars. The letters state that the Senate refused to confirm the nomination of Mr. Ravenga as minister to England, and at present acting there as the agent of the government.

SICKNESS AT NATCHEZ.

Extract from a letter from a gentleman of the city of New York, to his Correspondent, dated,

NATCHEZ, August 21.

"All is bustle and confusion here—the Yellow Fever is raging with unexampled violence.—Some, who were well at breakfast, are in their coffins before 9 o'clock at night. There was about seventy-five cases reported yesterday.—The inhabitants are removing, and are expected to go out "*en masse*" to day.

The Atlantic and Pacific to be joined.—The New York Commercial Advertiser states, that the old proposition of uniting the waters of the two great Oceans, which wash the Isthmus of Darien has been revived. A proposal has lately been made to the Colombian Government to effect this by a canal from the river Atrato, which flows into the Atlantic, with the San Juan, which empties into the Pacific. The Canal need be but short, at the channel of both these rivers may be deepened for a considerable distance up the streams. The projector is a foreigner: he calculates the expence at 200,000 dollars, and will do the whole on condition of receiving the exclusive right of navigating the canal, when finished. The president of the Colombian government it is said meditates a visit to the spot.

FROM HAVANA—IMPORTANT.

DECLARATION OF WAR.

By the schr. Dart, arrived at Baltimore, in 8 days from Havana, papers have been received to the 6th inst, one of which contains *a formal declaration of war by the authorities in Cuba, against the French Government.* Arrests continued to be made at Havana. The place however continued tranquil.

QUACKERY.

Dr. B. Ball, of St. Johns' (L. C.) gives an account in the Montreal Herald, of the death of a young man, one of his patients, in consequence of a quack, who came in his absence, and entirely changed the mode of treatment. The disease was an erysipelatous inflammation over the right eye, which, when Dr. B was first called, was making rapid progress, but which had yielded so much to his treatment that all sthenic symptoms had disappeared. At this crisis, the quack ushered himself into the family, pulled a blister from the part affected, and made up a composition of ice, vinegar, and water, which he applied to the part; giving him at the same time, some violent emetic, which operated very actively. Dr. B. of course withdrew his attention—the patient relapsed and grew worse, until the doctor was recalled, together with another physician—but it was then too late.

DEATH IN PRISON.

It appears by the verdict of a coroner's jury, published in the Morristown Palladium, that a debtor by the name of John E. Cornine, died on Saturday last in the prison of that county, of a fever, contracted, "aggravated and rendered fatal" by a long confinement, during the most unhealthy season of the year, in a small filthy room, with six and at one time, nine persons! We are informed by the Newark Eagle, that the debtor's apartment in that prison is so offensive, and unhealthy, that the sheriff is obliged, at his own risque and responsibility, to give the debtors, the benefit of the house, for a time, almost every day, or see them perish in the extremes of human wretchedness. Such may be the fate of the most honest and upright man on earth; yet notwithstanding this, says the creditor,

"I'll have my bond: I will not hear thee:
I'll have my bond; and therefore speak no more.
I'll not be made a soft and dull ey'd fool,
And relent or yield to christian intercessors."

BRITISH WOOLLEN MANUFACTURES.

The N. Y. Evening Post says that the value of woollen cloths consumed in Great Britain annually, is estimated at eleven millions sterling, and the quantity exported at seven millions, making a total of eighteen millions. The raw material costs about six millions, leaving twelve millions as the aggregate amount of profit and wages. The manufacturer's share of this, and to indemnify him for the wear and tear of machinery, and the waste of capital in general, is estimated at 16 per cent. of the 12 millions, or 2,160,000*l.* leaving 9,840,000*l.* as the total amount of wages. The number of adult workmen employed is calculated at 546,000, independent of children who are much more numerous, and whose labors are estimated as equivalent to the adults. Exclusive of the master manufacturers, or of those who live on the profits of stock, it is thus plain that no fewer than 1,100,000, or *one-thirteenth* part of the inhabitants of Britain, are supported by the woollen manufacture.

Extract of a letter to a gentleman in Pittsburgh, dated Fort Brazeau, or Look Out, 22d July, 1823, (400 leagues up the Missouri.)

"I did not write you from the Bluffs as I had intended on my arrival. I left it immediately after, to join the expedition going against the Arickaree Indians. I reached this yesterday morning, after ten days travel from the Bluffs, over one entire prairie. The troops are ten miles below, and will leave their encampment this morning at reveille. They will be here in the course of the day.

We shall go against the enemy with, say 200 regulars, 400 Sioux, 60 of Ashley's and Henry's hunters, and 50 men of the fur companies. The blow will probably be struck in ten days. On my return to the Bluffs, I will write you particulars."

The Court of Common Pleas of Broome county, New York, closed its session last Wednesday week. No case of much interest was tried, except one brought by Miss ALMIRA GRIGGS, against Mr. TIMOTHY JUDD, *for a breach of promise of marriage.* The promise and breach, by Judd's marriage to another young lady, were clearly proved, and the jury gave a verdict for the plaintiff of *eleven hundred dollars.* Counsel for plaintiff, Wm. Seymour and T. G. Waterman, Esqrs.; for defendant, H. Monell, and J. A. Collier, Esqrs. This is the first suit of the kind which has ever been tried in that county. It excited much interest, and the result, has given very general satisfaction.

Newark, New-Jersey, Sept. 17.—The Inferior Court of Common Pleas, for the County of Essex, commenced its sittings in this town yesterday. James Hamilton was arraigned at the bar this morning on two indictments, one for bigamy in marrying the daughter of Jona. Tompkins, of Belleville, he having a wife living in Vermont, and another for swindling, having obtained money from the said Tompkins under a false pretence—to both of which the prisoner plead guilty, and threw himself upon the mercy of the Court.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, September 20, 1823.

Though as editors, we have at no time taken part in the political questions which have agitated our state and which at this time claim so great a share of interest, we must by no means be considered so lukewarm as to view these things with indifference. Our columns have never been open to political controversy, nor made the vehicle of party animosities—Nor shall they ever be. Such contentions however fair they may at first promise, instead of the calm and honourable front they should ever bear, too commonly degenerate into currents of abuse and personal recrimination; or at least are made to bend to the interested purposes of noisy office seekers and violent factionists, whose minds are excited by any thing but love of country or good of the commonwealth. The course we have pursued, we have reason to be assured, has received the approbation of our subscribers generally. But while we are solicitous to afford satisfaction in this respect we are assured they will do justice to our motives and feelings as partakers of the blessings we enjoy, in raising our voices against error and usurpation of any kind, though our own anxiety and fear may possible sometimes occasion (as we should rather it were) unnecessary alarm.

There is a point beyond which forbearance is a crime, and silence ceases to be a virtue. And when the pillars of our fair republic, the foundation of our liberties and happiness, the invaluable legacy of consummate wisdom, are in any part assailed, or have the remote t appearance of being invaded, abject indeed must be the mind, and unworthy the name of freeman, he, who would hesitate to step forward to aid in preserving inviolate in every part, the purity of this noble whole, which stands, in the eyes of an admiring world, a monument of the virtues and independence of a united people.

THE FINE ARTS.—Though no connoisseurs we have been gratified, in viewing an elegant painting of *Bonaparte Crossing the Alps*, a copy by Mr. B. Otis, Cherry street. It has excited great admiration, and is certainly an admirable picture.—Its size renders it a fine ornament for the parlour or drawing room, and we understand several copies have been already bespoken.

By the arrival of U. S. schooner Beagle at Norfolk, news has been received from Commodore Porter's squadron of the most distressing nature. About the 20th of August, symptoms of the yellow fever made their appearance at Thompson's Island, and in a very short time there were nearly 40 cases of the disease; and to heighten the distress, the John Adams arrived there from Vera Cruz, via. Havana with two or three cases of the fever on board.

The National Intelligencer, from which this account is taken, gives the following list of the officers who had died previous to the sailing of the Beagle.

Lieutenant G. W. Somerville,
Midshipman Marshall,
Midshipman Reed of the John Adams,
Mr. Anthony Grice, Carpenter.
Mr. Thomas, Captain's clerk of the John Adams
Mr. Morrison gunner.

Commodore Porter has also been much indisposed, but when the Beagle left, the Physician entertained hopes of his recovery. It is some consolation to know, that under the direction of Dr. Williamson, Hospital Surgeon of the station, whose unwearied exertions, no less than his professional skill, has been most eminently serviceable—the sick are removed to the Hospital as soon as they are attacked, where every attention is paid them. Lieutenant Commandant Ritchie in a communication to Commodore Porter, dated on board the U. S. schooner Fox, August 29th, says,

"In compliance with your instructions of the 8th. I proceeded to the coast of Tucatan to ascertain the situation of a piratical establishment said to be there. It gives me great pleasure to inform you, that the establishment alluded to is a fortification for the protection of the town of *New Malaga*, recently established there for commercial purposes, and that no pirates have been heard of on that coast for some time."

Little appears to have been done of late; indeed, the gallant exertions of our squadron under the command of Commodore Porter, seems to have left nothing further to accomplish but to preserve the objects they have so completely succeeded in obtaining; and we hope this excellent officer and his worthy companions in arms, will soon be relieved from this arduous and perilous situation.

DARING VILLAINY.

A very daring attempt to commit a robbery and murder was made on Thursday evening, a little after sunset, near the Four Mile Stone on the Lancaster road. The Rev. John C. Ranson, a minister of the Methodist Society, a native German, and a resident of Lebanon county in this state, was travelling from this city homeward. He was overtaken by two men on foot, both well dressed in dark clothes; the one a middle aged man with thin visage; the other a young man with round full face, about 21 years of age. They both seized the bridle, and demanded his money. The older man presented a sharp knife to the breast of the traveller, who struck him with his umbrella, and immediately received two wounds in his right hand with the knife. He was dragged from his horse, and told to give up his money. He replied that he had none;—they insisted that he had, said they would kill him if he did not give it up, and commenced beating him over the head and shoulders. He cried out *murder*; upon which, the young man holding him, the old villain mounted the traveller's mare, and fled precipitately toward the city; and the other then ran into the adjoining woods. Upon hearing the cry of murder, two sons of Edward George, at work in a field not far distant, hastened to the spot, and brought the wounded preacher to the Columbus Inn at the Three Mile Stone on the Lancaster Road. He still remains there, and we are happy to state that his wounds are not mortal. It is a fortunate circumstance, that having failed to receive 800 dollars in the city, he had no money in his saddlebags.

On Friday 12th inst. the bodies of a woman and female child were found drowned in the Schuylkill, near South street. From the circumstance of their being found within a few yards of each other, there is reason to suppose that the unfortunate female drowned her offspring at the same time with herself. The child was about 4 years old.

On Monday afternoon a small boy, whilst fishing at Arch street ferry, fell from the wharf, and, in all human probability would have been drowned, had it not been for the intrepidity and promptitude of Mr. Beneville D. Brown, who fearlessly plunged into the water after him, and rescued him, when in the act of sinking to rise no more.

Samuel L. Southard, of New Jersey, has been appointed, by the President, to be Secretary of the Navy of the United States, vice S. Thompson, resigned. Mr. Southard arrived at Washington on Monday last, and on Tuesday entered on the duties of his office, which had been temporarily discharged by commodore Rodgers.

Washington City, says the National Intelligencer, is enlivened by the presence of a good number of strangers just now.—Besides those whom the period of making mail-contracts has brought from almost every point in the Union, we hear that the veteran General Bloomfield, of New-Jersey; Col. R. M. Johnson, a Senator from Kentucky; Mr. M'Duffie, a Representative in Congress from South Carolina; and General Rogers, a Representative in Congress from Pennsylvania, are at present among the visitors to the city.

On Thursday night about ten o'clock, a fire broke out in the block of New Brick Buildings, in George above Thirteenth street, belonging to THOMAS KELLY. One house was entirely destroyed, and two others considerably injured. The fire commenced in the cellar, and is supposed to have proceeded from design.

COMMUNICATION.

Observing that some enlightened persons attribute the present and last year's sickliness in our Liberties to (*visum teneatis amici,*) the use of the waters which the people have used since the first settlements were made, but now suddenly turned poisonous, I take the liberty to send you these short remarks.

The streets are usually scraped once in two, three or four weeks. The accumulation of dirt may, accordingly, easy be conceived. Add to this, the frequent but generally moderate rains, and an almost continuing southerly air during this summer—the consequently stagnant waters, of a beautiful green colour, in nearly all the gutters; the many unpaved streets in the Liberties; the many pools in and near these Liberties; the lots, in many places, fifteen to twenty feet lower than the level of the streets, and no drains to let off the water sufficiently; no drains from any cellars; the accumulating filth in many courtyards; the intolerable stench of privies, &c. &c. will, I think, be causes sufficient to create a pestilence without having recourse to unphilosophical speculations. FRANK.

Northern Liberties, Sept. 19, 1823.

COMMUNICATION.

It is surprising to what degree of perfection the various employments of trade may be carried by the mere exertion of native ingenuity alone, which seems to spurn the tedious restraints of rule and apprenticeship, to grasp at once the high and difficult attainments which inferior minds may plod through years of labour without accomplishing, or even succeed in rising above mediocrity. These remarks are intended as an introduction to the notice of one of those original geniuses who has recently come under my observation. I allude to Mr. J. J. Mickle, of this city, a self-taught artist, who in the manufacture (in particular) of Piano Fortes, has arrived at a degree of excellence, which I should suppose difficult for any to excel.—One of these articles, complete in every part, made entirely by himself from the rough raw material to the fine and delicate finish of elegant furniture, may be seen on reference to him, and will repay the trouble of examination.

The neighbourhood of Ninth and South streets was thrown into great alarm this morning, about 3 o'clock, by the sudden explosion of the three story brick building, No. 176 south 9th street, occupied by J. Booth De Moubray, a native of France. This person, stiling himself "Late substitute At the Supreme Court of Cass in France," has resided in this city for the last 3 years, and has rendered himself conspicuous by several advertisements, offering a large reward for the detection of persons engaged in attempting to rob and murder him, &c. On investigation, his body was found among the ruins, on a bed, with no clothes on him, and his body severely burnt and much injured. The quantity of powder used cannot be ascertained, but from the ruinous effects produced it must have been considerable; the adjoining house is much injured, the family residing therein escaped unhurt. He was interred this morning in the public burial ground.

The following is the report of the Coroner, as furnished us by Mr. Dennis, with a request for other editors to copy the same.

The verdict of the Inquest, was, that he blew himself up with powder while in a state of mental derangement in his own house in Ninth steet, near south street.

Extract of a letter from Montreal, dated Sept. 13.—The steam boat Lady Sherbroke arrived on Friday from Quebec: the passengers on board reported that they had been followed to within a few miles of this city, by a large sea-monster—some supposed it to be the famous sea-serpent, while others believed it a whale or grampus.—However, all concurred that it was a fish of a very large kind, stating the length to be from thirty-five to eighty feet. In the evening of Friday, the monster rose along side the team ferry-boat, which plies from the Cross, (two miles below the city,) to Long Guile, and appeared to be nearly the length of the boat. On Saturday morning, two enterprising captains, Brush and Seymour, with a crew of eight men, went down in the long boat belonging to the steam boat. About three miles below Montreal, they had the satisfaction to see the fish rise and blow. They immediately pulled for his track, and soon came along side, when the harpooner fixed the dart into him. Now a scene took place which surprised those who had collected on shore.—The current running with great rapidity, it is not common to see a boat propelled up stream with any swiftness; but the whale, for so we must now call him, darted with the boat in tow up the current, at the rate of ten or twelve miles the hour.—The whale, perhaps not wishing to approach too near the city, soon tacked about, and stood down for Long Point, and remained towing the boat until near 12 o'clock, going where he pleased, and drawing the boat much faster than those in her were accustomed to travel even by steam. Finally, the harpoon gave way, and the whale, for the present, made his escape. The party, however, are determined to make a second trial to-morrow, when they will be better supplied with proper instruments. Hundreds were assembled on the shore to witness the attack and chase, and certainly it was a novel one to see a whale six hundred miles up from the sea board.

DRAMATIC.

The good citizens of Philadelphia appear to have lost their relish for Dramatic spectacle—so much so, that even the splendid pageantry of the CORONATION of England's Kings, have failed to attract crowded houses at the Circus. It was supposed that our community was not such stern republicans as to feel no curiosity to witness a specimen of European state fooleries. But it has proved a mistaken idea.

The THEATRE at Washington closed on Thursday last, with the *Wood Demon*, or *The Clock has struck*, and Sheridan's petite comedy of *St. Patrick's Day*, or *The Scheming Lieutenant*. On Tuesday evening previous, the performances at this theatre were, for the benefit of Mr. Darley and Mr. Wemyss, *The Wonder a Woman keeps a Secret*, and for the first time, *Monsieur Tonson*.

The BALTIMORE THEATRE opens on Monday next, and the profits for that night are to be offered in aid of the fund for the relief of the indigent widows and orphans of the brave men who fell in defending Baltimore on the memorable 12th September, 1814. The prices of admission to the Pit and Gallery are to be reduced in that Theatre—the Pit to 50 cents, and the Gallery to 25 cents.

At *Chatham Garden, New-York*, the PAVILION THEATRE appears to attract considerable attention. On Wednesday evening, the Opera of *Love in a Village*, and the *Brother and Sister* were performed for the benefit of Mr. Nichols. Among the performers we notice the names of Mr. and Mrs. Burke, Mrs. Gray, &c.

To Correspondents.—H. W. was received, but being rather lengthy, we have postponed it until next week. It is necessary that we should see the whole of the essay "On Virtue," previous to publishing any part of it.

☞ We are requested to say, Divine service will not be performed to-morrow, in the Rev. Mr. Griffin's Church, Budd street, N. L.

MARRIED,

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Kennedy, Mr. WILLIAM H. SCOTT, to Miss ANN JANE STUART, all of this city.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. P. F. Mayer, Mr. GEORGE A. LEINEAU, to Miss CATHARINE JARDEN, all of this city.

DIED,

On Sunday morning last, Mrs. JANE PHILSON, consort of Alex. Philson, dec'd. aged 58.

On Monday morning, at his residence at Bordentown, N. J. Gen. HENRY LALLEMAND.

On the 10th inst. in Bucks county, Pa. JOHN STAPLER, formerly of this city, aged 66.

On Wednesday evening, Com. JOHN SHAW, of the United States' Navy, aged 50.

On Thursday morning, after a tedious illness, Miss ANN SUTTON, aged 60.

On Wednesday afternoon, at Frankford, Miss MARY CLAYPOOLE.

On Saturday evening, the 13th inst. Mr. WILLIAM WALTMAN, aged 35.

On Thursday morning, Mrs. ANN MORRISON, wife of the late Thomas Morrison, aged 50.

On Wednesday, Mrs. SARAH DE CHARMS, widow of the late Dr. De Charms.

Yesterday morning, SARAH BRIGHT, consort of Wm. Bright.

On Saturday, the 13th inst. ELIZABETH, wife of Conrad M. Esler, after an illness of two days. She was respected by all who knew her, for her meek and benevolent disposition:

For peace is the lot of the mind
That seeks it in meekness and love;
But rapture and joy would we find,
We must soar to the regions above.

A Guide to the Game of Draughts.

GAME No. 26.—Whites move first.

22	to	18	25	to	22	17	to	10	23	to	7
10		14	4		8	2		6	3		19
24		19	29		25	23		16	32		16
11		16	11		16	12		19	6		10
27		24	19		15	21		17	16		12
16		20	7		11	7		21			
31		27	22		17	27		23	Whites		
8		11	16		19	40		27	win.		

PRICE CURRENT.

WHEAT FLOUR,		$6,50
RYE DO.		2,75
CORN MEAL,		2,50
WHEAT IN GRAIN,		1,17 a 1,25
RYE DO.		40 a 90
CORN DO.		45 a 50
OATS,		25 a 33
BEANS,		1,25
FLAXSEED,		75
JERSEY PORK,	Mess	$14 a 15 00
	Prime	12, 0
	Cargo	11 a 11,50
WESTERN DO.		12 50 a 13,00
BEEF, (Philad.)	Mess,	$12 a 13 00
HAMS,		9 a 11½ cts.
LARD, Jersey,		10 a 11 cts.
DO. Pennsylvania,		7 a 9
TOBACCO, Virginia	cwt.	$7 a 10
DO. Kentucky		3 a 7,50
SPANISH LEAF,		18 a 25

Deaths during the past week.

	ADULTS.	CHILD.	TOTAL.
In Philadelphia,	65	72	137
In Baltimore,	22	27	49
In New York,	43	42	85

In Philadelphia, there 59 deaths of children under five years of age.

Marine Intelligence.

[Collected weekly for the Saturday Evening Post.]

Arrivals—Sept. 13th, Magnet, Garwood, Marseilles, 39 days; Stranger, Davis, Liverpool, 51 days; 14th, Cyno, Tear, Marseilles, 43 days; 15th, Buck, Hutchinson, Trinidad, — ds; Little John, Smith, Grenada, 20 ds; 17th, Lancaster, Dixey, Liverpool, 31 ds; Horatio, Yorke, Porto Rico, 13 ds; Rebecca, Whitehouse, Key West, 10 ds; Columbia, Kurtz, Amsterdam, 54 ds; ship Fanny, Matthieu, Liverpool; brig Flora, Dixon, Havre.

Cleared—Ontario, Erwin, Lima; Ida, Gaul, Alvarado; Logan, Dennison, Jamaica; Schuylkill, Graves, New-Orleans.

The schr. Ida, hence, for Alvarado, went ashore on Joe Flogger, yesterday, at high water. Brig Ontario, Erwin, for Lima, went to sea yesterday.

☞ *Letter Bags up at the Merchant's Coffee House.*
Rising Sun, Ames, Londonderry.....Sept. 20
Montezuma, Potts, Liverpool.....Sept. 20

Public Sales at Auction.

No. 73 MARKET STREET.

On Wednesday and Saturday morning, at nine o'clock, on a credit,

A valuable assortment of Fresh imported Dry Goods, in lots.

Also, a general assortment of Domestic Goods.

PACKAGE SALE OF DOMESTIC GOODS.

On Thursday morning, the 2d of October next, at nine o'clock,

300 packages Domestic cotton and woollen goods, consisting of a general assortment of the most approved manufactories.

NOTICE—The above goods will be opened in the upper rooms of the auction store, ready for inspection, one day previous to the sale, when catalogues will be delivered.

COMLY & TEVIS, *Auc'rs.*

Circus.

This Evening, Sept. 20.

FOR the 4th time in this city, will be presented the Grand Pageant of the

Coronation of Henry V.

Grand Entree, with a magnificent display of beautiful Horses.
Still Vaulting, by the whole troop.
Horsemanship, by Mr. Yeaman.
Horsemanship, on two horses, by Mr. Blythe.
Horsemanship, by Mr Tattnall.
To conclude with the HUNTED TAYLOR.

Box 50 cents—Children under ten years of age admitted to the boxes with families, at 25 cents—Pit 25 cents.

Pennsylvania State Lottery.

THIRD CLASS.

THE scheme contains many rich Capital Prizes, among which are, 2 of $8000—2 of $2000—2 of 1500—4 of 1000—10 of 200—2 of 100—16 of 50—4156 of 5. Price of Tickets, $7—shares in proportion

Union Canal Lottery,

SIXTH CLASS—NEW SERIES.

To be drawn on the 7th of October next.

HIGHEST PRIZE, $8,000.

Tickets and Shares in the above Lotteries may be had at

GIBBS's

Lucky Office, No. 4½ South Third street, Philadelphia, where have been sold most of the capital prizes in former classes. sept. 1—tf

From 7 to 8 Dollars.

TICKETS in Sixth Class, new series Union Canal Lottery, will be advanced from the present price of Seven Dollars to Eight Dollars, and shares in proportion,

On Wednesday, the 1st October.

The Lottery will positively be drawn the 7th October next. For Lucky Tickets, apply at

Pratt & Davis's

Philadelphia Lottery Office, No. 62, Chesnut street, between Second and Third streets.

sept 20—1t

MILITARY BOUNTY LANDS.

THE Subscribers respectfully acquaint the public, that they have made arrangements with Colonel Joseph Watson, Military and General Land and Tax Agent, in the City of Washington. Persons in possession of military Lands in Arkansaw, Illinois, or Missouri, are particularly informed that they will attend to the payment of taxes, and all other business relative to the same

S. PAGE & SON,
Brokers and Land Agents,
sept 20—2t No. 8, south Fifth street.

☞ Copper Plate Missing.

THE person who may have in his possession an *engraved copper plate*, with the following words thereon, viz.

"*THE ORIENTAL HARP.*"
Poems by the Boston Bard
"Enough for me, if, in the feeling few,
My lines a secret sympathy impart."

Will confer a favor on the owner by leaving it at this Office, and he shall be presented with two copies of the work, as soon as published.

sept 20—1t

SIX CENTS REWARD.

ABSCONDED from the subscriber on the night of the 12th inst. an indented apprentice to the Ladies Shoe making business named James Greenly, about 18 years of age, dark complexion and down look when spoken to. Had on when he went away, a blue cloth coat, white pantaloons, fur hat, and Munroe boots; took with him a roundabout and trowsers of the Wilmington stripe. Whoever will return said runaway, or secure him in any jail, and give information to the subscriber at No. 54 Chester street, shall receive the above reward but no charges. All persons are forbidden to trust, or harbour the above runaway at their peril.

sept 20—3t* J. C. CALLBREATH.

NEW BOOKS

JUST received, and for sale at about half the customary prices, at No. 71 Market street, near second street, viz. Spectator, in octavo and 18mo. British Eloquence. Chapman's Select Speeches. Comly's Grammar. Waverly Novels, complete sets; separate vols. of the bound and in boards. Lee Cook's Journal. Comly's Spelling Books. Percy Anecdotes. No Fiction. Brownie of Bodsbeck. Lights and Shadows of Scottish Life. Walter Scott's works. Book of Common Prayer. Johnson's Lives of the Poets. Life of Washington. English Reader. Gilliman's Travels. Addison's works. Cowper's Poems. Arabian Nights. Elegant Extracts. Blair's Lectures. History of Pennsylvania. Hermit in London. Family Tour. Scientific Instructor. Treasure of Health. Salmagundi. Original Poems. Gay's Fables. Junius's Letters. Moore's Melodies. Barlow's Poems. Lady of the Lake, with a variety of other works.

sept 20—tf

THE OLIO.

"VARIETY'S THE VERY SPICE OF LIFE,
THAT GIVES IT ALL ITS FLAVOUR."

Why is Love so past defining.

Why is love so past defining,
"Tell me reason," Chloe cry'd;
Cupid on his bow reclining,
Heard the nymph, and thus repli'd:
"To not reason can inform thee,
"Learn from me"—and shot a dart!
"Does not secret passion warm thee?"
"Yes" she cried. "'Tis in my heart."

SELECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

MISERIES OF HUMAN LIFE.

Conversing with a friend, especially a lady, upon some very interesting subject, and eagerly listening to her observations when a string of Drays loaded with iron bars, comes along, and either compels the fair charmer to stop the discussion or you to over strain your ears, and even then not hear a word she says.

Meeting a person in the streets who aims to pass you, at the time you make a motion to pass him on the same side, thus you both bob and dodge simultaneously with the same motion, several times before you clear each other.

To have your hat taken off your head by a rude boreas blast and blown through the muddy street, a fresh puff whisking it away just at the moment of seizing it—the rude populace all the time laughing at the misfortune you are under.

Speaking to a person across the street, who by his vacant stare, evinces that he takes no notice of you.

Your newspaper thrown in by the carrier and instantly snatched up by a stupid acquaintance, who fumbles over it for an hour, looking at the advertisements, when you are impatient to read it yourself; all this too at the important crisis of public affairs.

To be compelled to keep company with, and listen for an hour or more to some swaggering boaster reciting his exploits and hair breadth escapes, at sea or in the land service during the last war.

Lending small sums of money to certain easy folks with short memories, who never remember to pay you.

Attempting to amuse the company, and gain a little credit to yourself, by telling a good story, and being interrupted in the middle of it by some pert *jackanapes*, taking the words out of your mouth. Altering the thread of the narrative, or intimating it to be an old hackney'd story which every body has heard before.

COMMUNICATION.

DISASTEROUS OCCURRENCE.

"Fashion kills more women than Physic."

A young lady was upset in the gale on Friday last, in attempting to weather the corner of Vine and Second street. At the time the accident happened she was under a press of sail—sky-scrapers, and ribbons, and artificials, and a tremendous large Leghorn topsail all set, when a *flaw* struck her aback and she suddenly capsized, but being in pretty good *trim*, and *corvetted* and *belted*, she soon righted, having, it was supposed, sustained but little injury, other than discomposing her rigging, and perhaps shifting her cargo a little, as she was observed afterward to go somewhat *astern*. From the enormous overwhelming size to which of late Leghorn flats, or rather *flaps*, have grown, our fair damsels are apparently subject to serious inconvenience in navigating their course, particularly in boisterous weather and with a head wind, and many of them probably to avoid danger keep in port.

Garrick one day dining with a large company, soon after dinner left the room, and it was supposed had left the house; but one of the party, on going into the area to seek him, found Mr. Garrick, who had been there for some time, fully occupied in amusing a negro boy, who was a servant in the family, by mimicking the manner and noise of a turkey-cock, which diverted the boy in such a degree, that he was convulsed with laughter, and "only show, now and then to utter, "O, Massey Garrick! you will kill me, Massey Garrick!"

A Sheriff's advertisement in a Tennessee paper, begins thus:—"I, Thomas Gray, *Esquire*, Sheriff," &c.

George III. and his Wine Merchant.—Mr. Carbonell, the wine merchant, was a favourite with George III. and used to be admitted to the royal hunts. Returning one day from the chase, his majesty affably entered into conversation with his wine merchant, and rode a considerable way *tete-a-tete* with him. Lord Walsingham was in attendance, and watching an opportunity, took Mr. Carbonell aside, and whispered him. "What's that? what's that" said the king. "Walsingham has been saying to you?" "Please you, sire, I find I have been guilty of unintentional disrespect; my lord has just informed me that I ought to have *taken off* my hat whenever I addressed your majesty; but your majesty will please to observe that whenever I hunt, my hat is fastened to my wig, and my wig is tied to my head, and I am riding a very high-spirited horse; so that if any thing goes off, we must all *go off* together." The king laughed heartily at this whimsical apology, which he good-naturedly accepted, and continued to chat with his wine merchant, without endangering his falling from his horse.

BIRDS FOR SALE.

A LARGE and elegant assortment of Canary Birds, Mocking Birds and Red Birds, for sale at No. 173 Cherry street, the first house above Eighth street. N. B.—Also, a large collection of Fancy Pidgeons. dec. 1d—1y

JUST RECEIVED,

PER late arrivals and for sale by the Subscriber, wholesale and retail,

Ladies' Morocco work boxes. Tunbridge do do. Japan Dressing cases, ladies' Morocco thread cases, handsomely gilt, Card cases, Memorandum books, ladies and gentlemens pocket books, wallets and note case, in great variety. Rodger's fine Pen-knives, Gravet do. Razors, Pradier's French Do. Fine and common Scissors. Silver Pencil Cases, Tooth Picks and Tweezers. Chess and Cribbage Boards. Coloured Woodstock Gloves, white Do. do. with elastic springs. Brushes and Combs of every description. Turkey Oil Rose. Farina's genuine Cologne Water. Lavender Water. Honey Water. Milk Roses. Extract Roses. Fine Soaps, viz. Vegetable, Palm, Violet, Rose, Soltana, &c. &c. With a general assortment of Perfumery and Fancy Goods.

THOMAS S. ANNERS,
sept 11—tf No. 141, Chesnut street.

FANCY CHAIRS
AT REDUCED PRICES.

THE Subscriber, (a Fancy Chair maker) having been for some time past actively employed in establishing himself, so as to finish the above articles of furniture in the very best manner, has the pleasure of informing his friends and the public in general, that they can be supplied at his Warehouse No. 252 North Third street, second door below Green street, with FANCY CHAIRS of the most approved and fashionable patterns, which will be warranted equal to any in the city, and furnished low for cash.

sept. 6—tf. CHARLES W. JAMES.

ANNOUNCEMENT!!!

ON Tuesday, the 7th of October next, or earlier if the sale of tickets will warrant it, the 6th class, new series, Union Canal Lottery, will be determined without fail, and the prizes, (as usual) be immediately cashed.—The public will bear in remembrance that this Lottery is granted for the advancement and improvement of Internal Navigation, and it behoves every individual to come briskly forward, and by the purchase of a ticket or share, aid in facilitating this grand and important undertaking—their venture may be the means of enriching them for life—the chances at least are considerably in their favour. Wealth will flow in abundance from the wheels of the lottery—as well as from the operation of the Canal.

Recollect also, that Tickets will shortly advance to $8, and that now they can be had for $7. The saving of a dollar though last is not least an object worthy of recollection now-a-days.

$57,400,

Will be cut up in prizes as follows, for the bold and venturesome.

$8,000, $4,000

$2336, $2000, $1000, $1000,

Besides numerous others of $500, 200, 100, 50, &c.

Tickets only	$7 00	Quarters	$1 75
Halves	3 50	Eighths	87½

Package of whole tickets		$67 40
Halves,	do.	33 70
Quarters,	do.	16 85
Eighths,	do.	8 42

Capital Prizes, as in former classes, for sale at
FORTUNE'S HOME.

P. CANFIELD'S OFFICE,

Pennsylvania State Lottery Office, No. 127 Chesnut street, nearly opposite and between the Post Office, and the United States' Bank.
august 2.—tf.

JAMES BIRD,

Still continues the BOOT AND SHOE MAKING business No. 25, North Tenth Street, directly opposite the Chester and Delaware Brewery, and trusts by faithful work and strict attention, to merit a share of public patronage. And all gentlemen and ladies who will favour him with their custom shall be attended to with fidelity. Also keeps a supply of various kinds and qualities on hand, which he can dispose of upon reasonable terms. feb 15—tf

GEORGE SPACKMAN,

CLOCK & WATCH MAKER, No. 34 North Third Street, respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business at the above Stand, where he intends keeping an assortment of Gold and Silver Watches, Chains, Seals & Keys; Silver Spoons, Sugar Tongs, Spectacles, and a variety of other articles, all of which will be disposed of on reasonable terms.

N. B—Clocks and Watches carefully repaired and warranted. april 12—6m*

A. S. VAN PELT, Dentist,

NO. 149 Chesnut street, opposite the United States' Bank, respectfully offers his professional services to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Philadelphia.

Mr. V. P. will produce testimonials of skill and abilities from some of the most eminent professors and physicians of this city, and elsewhere.
april 5—6m

Horatio L. Melchor,

House Carpenter, No. 31, Strawberry-st. Philadelphia,

RESPECTFULLY solicits a share of public patronage. He makes and repairs all descriptions of Standing Presses, Printer's and Bookbinder's Furniture, and on the most reasonable terms.

N B A quantity of ready made Packing Boxes always on hand. aug 23—tf

Navigation, Lunar Observations,

AND THE USE OF THE SEXTANT AND QUADRANT, Together with the mode of ascertaining their errors ascertaining the Longitude by Chronometer and rating them, with actual practice, the same as at Sea, taught by THOMAS ARNOLD, No. 205, SOUTH FRONT STREET, six doors below South Street.—He confidently trusts that thirty years experience as a navigator in the trade, many of which in the practical use of Lunar Observations, have rendered him fully competent to teach the above.

*** To such persons as cannot conveniently attend during the day, attention will be paid in the evening. june 17—tf

New Fancy Hardware and LOOKING GLASS STORE.

CHARLES M. STOKES having removed from No. 82, Market street, and taken his brother into partnership, the business will hereafter be conducted under the firm of

C. M. & W. B. STOKES,

No. 16, Market street, South side, near Front street.

In addition to the large supply of LOOKING GLASSES, FANCY HARDWARE and CUTLERY hereto-fore on hand, they have received, by the late arrivals from England, a very handsome assortment of NEW GOODS of the *latest fashions*.

The following articles may always be obtained at their store, upon the most reasonable terms, viz:

LOOKING GLASSES,

Knives and Forks,	Brass Stair Rods and Eyes,
Butcher & Shoe Knives,	Plated Castors,
Pen and Pocket do.	Tea Trays & Waiters,
Razors and Scissors,	Snuffers and Trays,
Tea and Table Spoons,	Bread and Cake Baskets,
Coffee Mills,	Tea Caddies,
Curtain Pins,	Corkscrews,
Brass & Iron Andirons,	Bellows, and Hearth Brushes,
Shovel and Tongs,	Britannia Tea & Coffee Pots,
Chimney Hooks,	Tea Kettles,
Wire Fenders,	Iron Pots,
Plated and Brass Candlesticks,	Sad Irons,
Brass and Japanned Lamps,	

And a general assortment of FANCY HARDWARE. sept 6—6t

Dr. Mellen's Cough Drops,

The most valuable Medicine ever prepared for
COUGHS AND CONSUMPTIONS.

THIS *new and healing Balsam bids fair to rival every Medicine heretofore discovered for Coughs, and complaints of the lungs, leading to consumption, and even in confirmed Consumptions have lately been cured by many, with the most surprising success. If certificates from persons of the highest respectability, or the great and increasing demand for them, may be called proof of their good effects, it is proved. Scarcely a cast of Cards, Caught, pains in the side, difficulty of breathing want of sleep, arising from debility, or even Consumptions but may be relieved by the timely use of this Medicine*

I hereby certify that my wife has for some time past been troubled with a violent Cough, and has been in very delicate health, and after having tried many things without getting relief I bought for her a bottle of DR. MELLEN'S Cough Drops, from the use of which a very short time she found great relief, and her Cough has entirely left her and she has regained her strength.

Hudson, 12 mo. 20th, 1819. JOHN W. JENKINS
Affirmed before me this 20th December, 1819.
JOSEPH D. MONELL, Recorder of the City of Hudson.

To the afflicted whom this may concern. I, ROSANNA BARTON, do certify, that I took a violent cold in the latter part of the year 1818, which created a violent Cough and difficulty of breathing which was very distressing till I procured a bottle of Doctor MELLEN'S Cough Drops, and by taking a few doses of the said Drops, I was entirely cured of my Cough and pain in my side.

ROSANNA BARTON, Wife of Joseph Barton.
Hudson, 12 mo. 15th, 1819.

This is to certify that in June 1818, I was seized with a very distressing Cough, pain in my side, great weakness of the lungs, which continued until July 1819, and confined me to the house, and part of the time to my bed, I had tried every thing as I thought, but all in vain: I was at last induced to make trial of DR. MELLEN'S Cough Drops, which gave me immediate relief, increased my strength, and restored my former sleep. I can with the greatest confidence recommend this to all that are afflicted with these complaints, as a very valuable Medicine. NANCY BOURNE.
Hudson, County of Columbia, State of N. York, Dec. 27, 1819.

These drops generally give every most consumptive cough ease, asthmatic difficulty of breathing, wheezing, allaying that irritation which often leads to consumption, pain in the side, &c.

Sold by THATCHER & THOMPSON, SOLOMON TEMPLE, SMITH and PEARSALL, and T. W. DIOTT.
May 10—1z

BALM OF COLUMBIA.

An important recent Chemical Discovery.

THE Ladies and Gentlemen of this city and elsewhere, are respectfully informed, that John Oldridge has fortunately discovered, by the power of Chemistry, the grand desideratum of preventing Hair from falling off in *forty eight hours* from its first application. This Balm will most absolutely, in the course of a short time, make the Hair grow *Healthy* and *Thick*, and also restores it again if the part is totally bald; likewise makes whiskers and beards grow rapidly. It also cures the Dandruff. J. O. is well aware that many fraudulent and deceptive oils, &c. have been imposed on the public, and therefore prejudice will be severe against his discovery, until trial shall convince his patrons that such a thing exists in nature as a certain preventative against the loss of Hair. No danger need be apprehended to the human system by the application of this capillary restorative.—The public may rest assured that it helps nature, and is perfectly harmless.

It has proved its ability to restore a full head of hair on those who were bald at 20 years of age, in the short time of 13 weeks. On those who were older it was longer in effecting the change, in proportion to age. Any person under forty years of age, may rest assured (provided they do not wear a wig) that this Balm will restore a covering of hair if it be regularly used. The young hair regularly used. The young hair always appears on the part that was bald in the course of twenty-one days. Though the person who uses it be ever so old, by applying it occasionally it will prevent the hair from falling off.

It is prepared and sold as usual at his establishment at one dollar per bottle, half a bottle fifty cents, by JOHN OLDRIDGE.

No. 55½ South Front street, and No. 11, North Fourth street, Philadelphia. aug. 23—tf

CHARLES M'ARTHUR,

SILK, *Woollen and Cotton Scourer, &c.* continues at the old stand, No. 31 Union street, where all orders in his line will be punctually attended to.

☞ Cloth, Silk Dresses and Shawls, &c. dyed to any shade or pattern, at a short notice, and at very moderate prices. aug 3—tf

THIS Ink, so well known for its superiority over all other like compositions, is kept for sale *only* by J. BILLINGS, (sole surviving Patentee) at the OIL and LAMP STORE, No. 68 Chesnut street. 8 mo. 16—tf

Philadelphia Coat Scouring ESTABLISHMENT.

Fair is the lily when by storms 'tis beat,
Fair is the gold flow'r's mouth a monument;
Fair is the diamond that rests upon the ear,
When the first rays of morn upon it fervent
But fairer far is Cupid's Golden dart,
And the first sigh from woman's captive heart.
And would you have in youth's fresh hour such prize,
And rivals to your "Lady's love" defeat—
The heart soon follows where delights the eye;
And the true gate of love is 100 Chesnut street;
There patterns, by your "plighted troths" repair,
And COX will show you how to win the fair—
For lovely dames on shabby coats do mostly frown,
Then get them dressed, and pull their proud hearts down.

A. COX, Jun.

TAILOR & CLOTHES DRESSER, No. 100, Chesnut Street, (directly opposite the Post Office,) respectfully informs his Friends and the Citizens of Philadelphia, that he has opened a Coat Dressing Establishment at the above stand, where he continues the Dressing of Coats, Pantaloons, &c. Gentlemen can be accommodated in the best possible manner, and with punctuality. His method of dressing Coats, Pantaloons, &c. by steam sponging, extracts all kinds of stains, grease spots, paint, tar, &c. and is on quite a different plan from that of the dyers. A. COX, Jun. engages to put on new Buttons, Collars, Cuffs, and Sleeve Linings, and alter old clothes to the newest fashions, on the most reasonable terms. *** All kinds of Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel DYED on the most reasonable terms.

N. B.—A. COX, Jun. assures the citizens of Philadelphia, that the nature of the composition which he uses, is such, as effectually to prevent any injury whatever being received from the moths; this will be an inducement to gentlemen wishing to put by their clothes for the season. july 26—6m

HAT STORE,

NO. 131 NORTH THIRD STREET
Philadelphia.

P. C. WILLMARTH offers to the public, whose patronage he solicits, Water-Proof Imitation Beaver Hats, which are surpassed by none in cheapness and durability. oct 27—tf

HOWELL's INDIAN SYRUP,

A NEWLY DISCOVERED MEDICINE, prepared from a compound of Medicinal Herbs and Plants; being efficacious for the cure of Colds, Coughs, Asthmas, Consumption of the Lungs, and long confirmed Coughs. Also, to strengthen the weak stomachs of those who have been long confined by sickness.

Prepared by the inventor, JOHN B. HOWELL, No 70, North Fifth street, a few doors above Arch street, Philadelphia, in vials of one gill, at 25 cents, with printed directions to each.

☞ One vial is sufficient to cure an inveterate Cough in a grown person. july 5—4t*

GEORGE ALLCHIN,

BOOK BINDER and GILDER on the edges of Books, Letter and Filligree Paper. Paper blacked on the edges for mourning, at No. 163 Vine street, third door above Fifth street, north side—Where he continues to manufacture Backmon Tables and Chess Boards.

Orders from any part of the United States executed on reasonable terms. mar. 4—1

To Builders and Storekeepers.

THE Subscriber having been constantly employed above nine years making circular and straight SASH, he is enabled to make them in the neatest and best manner, at a low price. Storekeepers in want of Buck Windows or inside Sash, would find it their advantage to employ him as in many cases he would take part payment in goods.

JOHN GALLWAY.
No. 3 Lyndall's alley, near the S. W. corner of 12th and Walnut streets. june 7—6m

Tooth Brush Manufactory.

ANDREW MOORE, No. 119 North Third street, above Race street, Philadelphia, offers for sale, Tooth Brushes, of a superior quality—Also, Fancy and Common Brushes, wholesale and retail, on the most reasonable terms. All orders thankfully received, and punctually attended to.
april 6—tf

SACKING BOTTOMS.

THE Subscriber has for sale a number of SACKING BOTTOMS, at No. 2, JONES'S ALLEY, the first alley above Market, making out of Front street. Where storekeepers, Cabinet makers, and others, may be supplied on reasonable terms for cash. J. S.
sept. 6—12t*

HYDRANTS made and repaired.

STRONG CAST LEAD PIPE, made any required length, without soldering, calculated to bear a great force of water, there being no joints to obstruct the full column from the Conduit Pipe.

Apply at the Shop, No. 167, Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth, where orders will be strictly attended to. JOSEPH TOWNSEND

☞ I have proved by means of a Hydraulic Pump, about sixteen feet of JOSEPH TOWNSEND's Cast Lead Pipe, under a pressure of one hundred and eighty-two pounds to the inch, or nearly four hundred feet head of water, and am fully convinced that it is equal in strength, and durability to Lead Pipes manufactured in any different manner. FREDERICK GRAFF,
Superintendant of the Philadelphia Waterworks
3d mo 8—tf

TO PRINTERS.

FOR SALE, a quantity of Printing Materials as follows:

1 two Barrier, nearly new, about 270 lbs.—1 do. Small Pica, 314—1 do. Pica, 250—1 do. English, 100—1 do. Great Primer, 100—1 do. Columbian, slope, 18—2 imposing stones and stands—3 frames. Ramage make—1 font Double Pica, 90 lb—1 do. Cannon, 30—1 do. Five Line Pica, 45—1 do. Seven Line do. 45—1 do. Ten Line do. 45—1 Standing Press, small size—1 pair royal Chases—1 do. medium do. With a quantity of paper boards, letter boards, drying poles, &c. &c. which will be sold low for cash. Apply at No. 21, south Second street. aug 23—tf

SPRING CLOTHING.

THE Subscribers have received by the late arrivals from England and elsewhere, an elegant assortment of the best superfine CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, FASHIONABLE STRIPES, &c. for the present and coming season. SILVERMA & BROWN,
Drapers & Tailors, No. 83, South Second street,
may 31—tf

Leghorn Hats.

At No. 31 SOUTH SECOND STREET,

MRS KNEELAND has on hand, a large assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's, Misses', Boys and Children's LEGHORN HATS, together with a general assortment of FANCY GOODS, which she is selling, wholesale and retail, very cheap, for Cash, or acceptances in the city.
april 26—tf

CHARLES STEVENSON,

NO. 113, South Second street, opposite the Custom-House, Goldsmith and Jeweller, manufactures retail, at wholesale prices. Clocks and Watches cleaned and repaired for one half the usual charges.
may 31—tf

NEW BRUSH MANUFACTORY,

No. 212 North Second street, four doors below the Black Horse Tavern.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general that he has commenced manufacturing Brushes of all kinds, which he will dispose of at the lowest market price for cash.
june 28—eowtf PETER BROWN.

JOSEPH COGGINS,

Has removed his Boot and Shoe manufactory from Carter's alley to No. 20 Chesnut street, between Second and Front streets, Philadelphia, where he has constantly for sale, a general assortment of Boots and Shoes, made of good materials, and by neat workmen.

Country merchants are particularly invited to call, as their orders can be supplied at the shortest notice, and on the lowest terms. Families and individuals can also be supplied with good work at moderate prices. march 29—tf

CHEAP CARPETING.

THE subscriber is declining the Carpet business, therefore offers for sale at very reduced prices, any part of his stock of Carpeting. He has on hand, Venetian, from half a yard to one yard, Kidderminster, Ingrain, Scotch and American of good patterns, with about 50 pieces of Rag Carpeting.

Also, an assortment of Straw Matting. All of the above, will be sold on the best terms. Apply to JESSE SHARPLESS,
aug. 2—tf No. 45 Market street.

CHEAP TRAVELLING.

Only $2 50 for a passage to New York, in the Old Columbian Line, and only 30 miles land carriage—via BORDENTOWN and AMBOY.

Leaves the upper or north side of Market street wharf, every day, (Sundays) excepted, at 12 o'clock, and arrives in New York by Steam Boat William Penn, Capt. Myers, at 9 o'clock next morning—fare only Two Dollars Fifty Cents.

Through in one Day.

N. B. On Sunday the above line will leave the same wharf at 7 o'clock, A. M. and arrive in New York at 7 o'clock, P. M. of the same day, by Steam Boat William Penn. Fare through FOUR DOLLARS. For seats apply at the Old Established Coach and Steam Boat Office, No. 13, Market Street, or of the Captain on board the Boat.

JOHN BOWMAN, Jr. Agent.
aug. 9—tf

Piano Forte & Music Store.

No. 3 SOUTH THIRD STREET, NEAR MARKET.

J. G. KLEMM, of the late firm of KLEMM & BROTHER, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has reopened Store, at No. 3 South Third Street, near Market, where he has on hand and will constantly keep, a general assortment of Musical Instruments, Strings, Wire and other articles imported from the manufactory of G. & A. Klemm, in Germany, all of which he offers on accommodating terms, wholesale and retail. Having purchased from Messrs. Bacon & Hart, their entire Stock of Music Plates, he intends also carrying on the business of Printing and Publishing Music. The latest and most fashionable European and American Musical Publications, can be had at his store now, and the stock will be continually increased.

For sale as above, one upright Piano Forte, equal tension, by Wornum. 5 do. square, of good tone and fine workmanship. 1 second handed, by Astor—3 second handed. Pianos bought and taken in exchange. Military Bands supplied with warranted instruments. june 14—tf

Philadelphia, Valley Forge, Phœnixville, Kimberton & Yellow Springs
MAIL STAGE,

WILL leave Joseph Taylor's, sign of the 4 Keys, North Fourth Street, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning at 6 o'clock precisely. Breakfast at Mr. Jonathan Miller's, sign of the Buck on the Lancaster Turnpike, and arrive at James Bone's Inn, Yellow Springs, at 1 o'clock same day. Returning, will leave Yellow Springs, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning, at 9 o'clock, Dine at Mr. Miller's, and arrive at Philadelphia, at 3 o'clock, same day.

This line can be excelled by none, as the stages are of the most approved construction, and are entirely new. The proprietors are determined to spare no pains to make this line comfortable, respectable and expeditious. And they therefore respectfully solicit and hope for a liberal patronage.

JOHN GRAY, } Proprietors.
june 26—tf WM. LEWIS, }

Coach, Sign and Ornamental Painting,
CABINET POLISHING, &c.

THE Subscriber) respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they have taken the extensive and very convenient upper Rooms of the Establishment formerly occupied by Clement Lee Brendy, (now by James Johnson) Coach Maker, No. 197 south Fifth street, where they continue to execute Painting in all its various branches; also, Cabinet Work, Ship Cabins, Mahogany Doors, &c. &c. varnished and polished in the handsomest manner.

THOMAS & CRESS.

N. B. They would further inform all those who will favour them with their patronage, that all orders shall be executed in a style not surpassed by any, at the shortest notice and at moderate rates. aug 17—tf

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

SIXTH CLASS. NEW SERIES.

SCHEME.

1 of	8000	is	$8,000
1	4,000		4,000
1	2,336		2,336
1	2,000		2,000
2	1,000		2,000
4	500		2,000
10	200		2,000
36	100		3,600
72	50		3,600
433	12		5,184
3780	6		22,680
4340 Prizes.			$57,400
7140 Blanks.			

11480 Tickets.

Tickets	$7 00	Quarters	$1 75
Halves	3 50	Eighths	87½

Packages embracing the forty-two numbers in halves, quarters or eighths, for sale by

P. I. Decker,

N. W. corner of Chesnut and Third streets.
aug 23—tf

BENJAMIN ROBINSON,

SILVER Smith & Jeweller, No. 12, North Second Street, informs his friends and the public generally that he has added to his former Stock a handsome assortment of improved Goods, consisting of rich Turquois pearl, and Garnet Finger Rings and Breast Pins; fine Gold Seals and Keys; a fine assortment of Coral from No. 1 to 10, and Necklaces of the same with 4 to 14 rows, mounted with Fine Gold; rich mounted Tea and Coffee Urns, Silver mounted Bread & Cake Baskets, Candlesticks, Pencil Cases, fine Polished Steel Spectacles, Reticule & Purse Clasps, Buckles, &c. &c.——B. R. also offers for sale of his own manufactory, a handsome assortment of Silver Spoons and Forks, Gold & Silver Specs, &c. with Concave, Convex and Plain Green Glasses to suit all eyes; fine Glasses for rings, finger rings, and Breast Pins, fashionable Real Coral Earrings, Bridal Combs, and Jet do. Gold mounted. All the above Articles will be sold low, wholesale, retail and manufactured. Silver Tea Sets made to order.

N. B.—A handsome deduction made on $2 bills paid in Spanish Dollars or Gold Coin, and the highest price given for old Gold and Silver in Cash or exchange, at the old established Jewellery Store, No. 12, North 2d street. sept. 6—tf

BAKER'S
Exchange and Intelligence Office,
FRANKLIN COURT,
Market, between Third and Fourth Streets,

PROCURES Houses and parts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Housekeepers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Bound Children, Domestics, &c.

Also, WET NURSES.

FOR SALE, a *Black Girl*, 11 years old and 17 to serve—do. 11 and 7—do. 10 and 8—do. 16 and 5—18 and 10—a *Black Boy* 16 and 5—do. 17 and 14—do. 21 and 7.

TO BIND, a number of white and coloured boys and girls of different ages.

PROPERTY to *Sell* or *Let*, entered gratis.

Families provided with *domestics*, with good recommendations. aug 30—tf

MOCK SHELL COMBS.

CONSTANTLY on hand at No. 15 NORTH FRONT St. a large assortment of Eastern manufactured *Mock Shell Combs*, of a superior quality—which will be sold low, in lots to suit purchasers. sept. 13—6t

MILITARY LANDS.

THE Subscribers inform the public, that they have made arrangements with Col. Joseph Watson, Military General Land and Tax Agent, in the city of Washington—Persons holding Military Lands in Arkansas, Illinois, or Missouri, are particularly informed that they undertake the payment of Taxes, and all other business relative thereto. WEAVER & WILTBOHN.
Land Agents, No. 142, Walnut street.
sept 13—tf

JAMES WINTER,

NO 37 ARCH STREET, between Front and Second street, informs his friends and the public, that he continues to clean and dress Silk, Cashmere, Waterloo, Canton Crape and Marino Shawls; curls the fringe and warrants the colours not to fade. He likewise scours and presses Coats, Pantaloons, Cloaks, &c.

N. B. Pieces of Bengal, glazed, pressed, and neatly refolded—also, all kinds of damaged goods restored. sept 13—3t*

JACOB DURFF,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friend and the public in general that he has on hand, an assortment of STOVES, of various patterns, of the best quality which will be sold low. Also, GRATES and STOVES, for burning Lehigh Coal, on an improved plan.

N. B. Smithing & Sheet Iron Work done at the shortest notice.

No. 61 NORTH SIXTH STREET, east side, Philadelphia sept 13—3m

EVENING TUITION

AT No. 13 *PEACH'S ALLEY*—where will be taught the usual Branches of English, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, &c. at $3 per Quarter, including firewood. The teacher having devoted a number of years to the instruction of youth, he is in hopes that his friends and the public will favour him with as much of their patronage as they can. The School to commence on the 6th of the Tenth Month, when attention will be given by DAVID HUTTON.
9th Mo. 12th—6t

W. Willess Stratton,

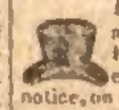
INFORMS his friends that he continues to teach the various branches of an English Education, at No. 62 DOCK STREET, where he respectfully solicits their patronage. april 26—1y

JONES & BUDD, 111 N. Second st.

HAVE on hand, a large assortment of new pattern Stoves, Bar Iron, Hoop Iron Rods, Patent Balances and Perpetual Ovens, which will be sold low for cash or acceptances.

N. B. All orders for rolling and slitting of Iron, Steel, Brass and Copper, executed at the shortest notice. aug 9—eo6m*

JOHN M'CLOUD, 46 Market street,



KEEPS constantly on hand, a large and general assortment of Ready made HATS, which he will sell at very reduced prices. Customers supplied at a short notice, on reasonable terms. aug 3—tf

QUILL MANUFACTORY.

KREYMBORG & HAGEDORN, No. 41 Chesnut, Philadelphia, has on hand and offers for sale, all kinds of Clarified Yellow and White Manufactured QUILLS, from $2 50 to $25 the thousand. aug 3—tf

CABINET WARE ROOMS.

H. DOWNING,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he has a handsome and general assortment of FURNITURE, which he offers at reduced prices, at No. 48, NORTH SECOND STREET, Philadelphia. All orders attended to with despatch. july 12—eo6m

CROWLEY & FARR,

WATCH-MAKER, No. 106, Market Street, between 3d and 4th streets, have for sale an assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gold and Silver Patent Lever Watches. Also, a variety of fine gold Chains, Seals, Keys, Jewellery, &c. &c., which will be disposed of on the most reasonable terms. oct. 5—tf